The Nation

VOL. XCIII.—NO. 2422 THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1911 Reg. U. S. Pat. Office. PRICE TEN CENTS

Paul Shorey
5516 Woodlawn Ave
2-11
2-15

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY'S
LATEST IMPORTANT BOOKS

The Diary of Gideon Welles
With an Introduction by JOHN T. MORSE, Jr.

"An historical document of the very foremost rank for the period of the Civil War and the early years of Reconstruction. . . . There is no chapter of this 'Diary' that is not replete with interest. . . . The student of American history *must* read these volumes; the general reader certainly *will* do so, if once he discovers their quality.

"Will be hailed by historians as casting a new and personal light on the most important pages of our country's history. . . . The most patent quality in the 'Diary' is plainness and brusqueness, its frank sincerity, which almost equals that of the immortal Pepys."—*Literary Digest.* 3 *vols. Illustrated.* $10.00 *net. Carriage,* 62 *cents.*

The Life and Works of Winslow Homer
By WILLIAM H. DOWNES

"One of the sanest, most illuminating biographies. It gives one the bone and sinew of Homer's character, as well as the more delicate, elusive side of his somewhat reticent personality."—*Boston Transcript.*

"To know him as one may come to know him through this biography is to gain a deeper insight into his genius as a painter."—*New York Tribune. Lavishly illustrated.* $6.00 *net. Postpaid,* $6.33.

The Life and Times of Cavour
By WILLIAM ROSCOE THAYER

"In this book, Mr. Thayer has given us a masterpiece of biographical literature, and has vitalized one of the important epochs of modern political history. . . . It can hold its own with Morley's 'Life of Gladstone.' . . . The book is emphatically worth reading."—*Boston Herald.* 2 *volumes. Illustrated.*

"Those who have read Mr. Thayer's 'Dawn of Italian Independence' will be glad to read this history of Italy's deliverance from the enfeebling yoke of a divided rule, and of the great man whose daring genius conceived and carried out his country's emancipation."—*The Literary Digest.* $7.50 *net. Postpaid,* $7.89.

John La Farge
By ROYAL CORTISSOZ. "No other recent book on an art subject has possessed one-half the significance of this."—*New York Mail. Fully illustrated.* $4.00 *net; postpaid,* $4.19.

Augustus St. Gaudens
By ROYAL CORTISSOZ. "A truly, noteworthy volume in the history of American art."—*Philadelphia Ledger. Illustrated.* $7.50 *net; postpaid,* $7.80.

Journals of Ralph Waldo Emerson
Edited by his Son and Grandson. "These Journals give a more intimate view of Emerson's personality than could be obtained from any formal biography or autobiography."—*Living Age. Vols. V. and VI. Illustrated. Each,* $1.75 *net. Postpaid,* $1.88.

Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett
Edited by Mrs. JAMES T. FIELDS. "A book to be placed in its interest with Professor Palmer's Life of Alice Freeman."—*Boston Herald. With Portraits.* $1.50 *net; postpaid,* $1.62.

Ebenezer Rockwood Hoar
By MOORFIELD STOREY and E. W. EMERSON. "A valuable as well as artistic contribution to American biography."—*Literary Digest. With portraits.* $1.50 *net; postpaid,* $1.64.

George Cabot Lodge
By HENRY ADAMS. An intimate, appreciative study of the poet of much interest and significance. $1.25 *net; postpaid,* $1.35.

Life and Letters of Martin Luther
By PRESERVED SMITH. "The most complete study that has yet been made of the greatest German of all times."—*Boston Herald. Illustrated.* $3.50 *net; postpaid,* $3.70.

Autobiography of Stanley
"Full of stimulating thoughts and experiences, especially for young men."—*New York Evening Post. Popular edition. Illustrated.* $2.00 *net; postpaid,* $2.19.

Harriet Beecher Stowe
By her Son and Grandson. "An inspiring story of a woman who did great things for the world."—*Chicago Tribune. Illustrated.* $1.50 *net; postpaid,* $1.64.

Boston HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.*]

The Nation is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; William J. Pattison, Treasurer; Paul Elmer More, Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada $3.50, *and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union* $4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 509

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Wooing of Wall Street 512
Origin of the Anti-Trust Law 512
Secret Treaties 513
Sentimentalism and Crime 514
The Craftsman's Pride 515

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

Language and Letters in Greece 516

CORRESPONDENCE:

De Senectute 517
Political Offenders in Philadelphia.. 517
France and Spain in Morocco 518
Compulsory Composition 518

LITERATURE:

Christmas Books for Children—I 518
Aspects of Islam 519
The Exception 520
Love in a Little Town 521
The Great Offender 521
My Ragpicker 521
The Purchasing Power of Money 521
Napoleon and His Coronation—The Life of Napoleon 522
The Tudor Drama 523
The Record of an Adventurous Life.. 523

NOTES 524

SCIENCE:

The National Academy of Sciences.... 526

DRAMA 528

MUSIC:

The Wind-Band and Its Instruments —Sound in the Organ and the Orchestra 529

ART:

The Domestic Architecture of England During the Tudor Period..... 530

FINANCE:

Straws in the Wind 531

BOOKS OF THE WEEK..... 532

* * * Copies of *The Nation* may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
2A Park Street, Boston 1416 F St., Washington
156 Fifth Av., New York 611 Swetland Bd., Portland
814 Steger Bd., Chicago 238 Douglas Bd., Los Angeles
920 Sav. Bk. Bd., Denver 2142 Shattuck Av., Berkeley
Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY
Supplies schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. Send for Bulletin No. 20.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N.Y.

JUST PUBLISHED
GERMAN EPICS RETOLD
By M. BINE HOLLY
Instructor in German, Wooster University
65 Cents
The ten great German epics, retold in modern German of an easy grade. They are prefaced by short histories of the poems, and accompanied by full footnotes, extensive conversational exercises, and a complete vocabulary.
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago

Smith, Tower and Turton's Experimental Physics
(*Revised Edition*)
90 Cents.
A pupils' book dealing with fundamentals. Only those experiments have been selected which will give the pupil the greatest amount of knowledge for the least expenditure of time. The number of the experiments is large and their varied character will enable any instructor to make that choice of exercises which will best fit his apparatus and laboratory.
GINN AND COMPANY
29 BEACON STREET BOSTON

FASCINATING READERS
IN FABLELAND. By EMMA SERL.
Aesop stories told in animated modern dialogue. Dramatic and vivid. Illustrations in two colors. 45c.
A MOTHER GOOSE READER. By C. W. MICKENS and LOUISE ROBINSON, 36c.
Charmingly illustrated rhymes followed by reading lessons developed from them. For the first year.
SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

THE HISTORY AND PROBLEMS OF ORGANIZED LABOR
By FRANK T. CARLTON, Ph.D.
This work treats in detail the historical development of organized labor, and the problems that confront the laborer.
D. C. HEATH & CO., Publishers.
Boston New York Chicago London

Author's Agent
Helen Norwood Halsey
Editing, typewriting and placing authors' work.
110 WEST 34TH ST., NEW YORK CITY.
Send 25c. in stamps for Miss Halsey's "Writer's Aid Leaflet N."

Manuscript We carefully consider for publication under OUR imprint and management, prepared MSS. suitable in length for BOUND BOOK issue. Readings absolutely necessary; no charge. Forward copy complete.
Roxburgh Pub. Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

BULLETIN OF RECENT PUBLICATIONS
OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

THE ELEMENTARY COURSE IN ENGLISH. By James Fleming Hosic, Head of the Department of English in the Chicago Teachers College.
152 *pages, 16mo, cloth; postpaid* 82 *cents.*
A practical guide for teachers, supervisors, and parents. It presents in outline a working theory of elementary English, with references to the recent literature of the subject, in composition, grammar, word study, reading, and literature. Graded lists of material are provided. These include stories, supplementary reading books, and select literary studies for higher grades. The work has been indorsed by the Course of Study, the official publication of the Chicago Public Schools.
Kindergarten Review.—"It is definite, suggestive, and systematic, and the lists of references are most valuable."
Educational Review.—"A good book—The thoughtful and studious teacher of elementary English will find it full of helpful suggestions and advice."
San Francisco Call.—"The book is by far the clearest, simplest, and most earnest one on the subject and should have an enthusiastic reception from teachers everywhere."

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
AGENTS
The Baker & Taylor Company, New York.
The Cambridge University Press, London & Edinburgh
Fr. Stauffer, Leipzig.
The Maruzen-Kabushiki-Kaisha, Tokyo, Osaka & Kyoto

Read L. M. MONTGOMERY'S VOLUME OF DELIGHT,
THE STORY GIRL
By the author of "ANNE OF GREEN GABLES," Etc.

WAR OR PEACE
By HIRAM M. CHITTENDEN, U. S. A.
"The most comprehensive and suggestive study of the subject published in years." —*Detroit News.*
Price $1.00 *net.*
A. C. McCLURG & CO., CHICAGO

FOREIGN BOOKS *Send for catalogue.* SCHOENHOF BOOK CO. 128 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS. **TAUCHNITZ BRITISH AUTHORS**

Socialism is a force to be reckoned with. The INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVIEW, monthly, $1.00 a year, is indispensable to the student who would understand contemporary Socialism. Three months, 25c. CHARLES H. KERR & CO., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago.

BOOKS—All out-of-print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

DECEMBER FREE
The issues of the Nation for December will be sent without charge to *new* subscribers for the year 1912.
The Nation,
20 Vesey St., New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1911.

The Week

Everybody must sympathize with Mr. Roosevelt in the embarrassment and even pain caused him by the repeated bringing forward of his name for the Presidency. Nothing that he does or says fails to be perversely misunderstood and twisted into an appearance of willingness to be a candidate next year. Purely in self-defence, therefore, he authorizes his friend, the editor of the Philadelphia *North American*, to announce that he is not and has not been at any time a candidate for the Presidential nomination next year. He has "repeatedly discouraged suggestions of this character," not only from his friends but from "potential political leaders," and has refused to accept pledges of active support, including "even delivery of delegates." And finally he declares emphatically that he wishes "talk of his supposed candidacy to cease." Thus there can be no doubt of the Colonel's overwhelming desire to keep his name off men's lips and especially to prevent its being mentioned at the Republican Convention next year. This being so, it is a pity that some friend does not tell him exactly how to attain his purpose. Let him leave off his pained protests and profuse deprecation, and adopt from Gen. Sherman the one precise and unmistakable formula for denying that he is a Presidential candidate: "If nominated I will not accept, and if elected I will not serve."

The one thing hitherto lacking to stamp the Panama incident of 1903 as the most creditable performance in human history has now been supplied. It has long been known that this country's part in the matter was an act unsurpassed for nobility, wisdom, and uprightness by anything in the records of the nation, from Washington to Lincoln; but we do not remember that in the certificate of character given by Mr. Roosevelt to himself he included the other party to the transaction. This is now furnished, however, by Federico Boyd, Minister of Foreign Relations of Panama, and ex-member of the revolutionary junta. He says:

> The independence of the Isthmus, in which I took part as one of the principal actors, was accomplished with its own resources only and with its own elements, without any material aid from foreigners, pecuniary or otherwise, and was planned and prepared exclusively by its own people three or four months before, with admirable caution, precision, and good judgment.

A pretty point in Señor Boyd's statement may be found to lie in the word "material"; it is an innocent little word, and will not suggest to everybody the fact that the kind of aid Mr. Roosevelt did give in preventing Colombian forces from landing within fifty miles of the Isthmus was such as to make the execution of the plan prepared with such "admirable caution, precision, and good judgment" as easy as rolling off a log.

A pause by the House Committee investigating the Steel Trust, until further instructions shall be given it by the House itself, is eminently proper. Since the inquiry began, the Government has started its suit against the Steel Corporation, and this obviously alters the situation in two ways. First, the original resolution authorizing the investigation limited it to matters not the subject of Government activity in the courts. But the suit since undertaken by Attorney-General Wickersham is very broad, covering many of the matters into which the committee had previously been looking, such as, for example, the acquisition of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company. If the investigation along such lines is to be pursued, specific authorization by the House ought certainly first to be asked. And, secondly, even if it were given, the fact would remain that no witness who might afterwards have to answer in court, ought to be asked questions by the committee that would prejudice the case or possibly incriminate himself.

Politically, the death of ex-Senator Dryden is worth a passing remark only because of his connection with a peculiarly sordid era of Republicanism in New Jersey. During all the years when Bryan was making that State securely Republican, its politics became commercialized to an extent scarcely equalled elsewhere. The party was financed as an excellent investment. Its rewards and honors were at the disposal of the men who put up the money. Never was the opportunity for political talent as it used to be understood, so limited. To be able to speak, to debate, to initiate wise policies, to inspire public confidence went for nothing compared with ability to pay. With this debasing régime the late Senator Dryden was closely identified. Happily, even in his lifetime the offence and burden of the system became intolerable to the people of New Jersey. His failure to procure re-election to the Senate, even though his party was in control of the Legislature, marked the beginning of the end of that mercenary period of Jersey politics. And fortunately there is no likelihood of its return. New Jersey may to-day have a nonentity as one Senator and an ass as the other, but at any rate she is not represented by a money-bags.

Resignation of a Chicago police captain on the eve of trial for neglect of duty in reference to gambling and vice is capable of no other interpretation than confession. The investigation being conducted by the Civil Service Commission has thus reached the usual result of such inquiries. It has confirmed the general belief in the direct relation between police officers and this class of law-breakers. The Chicago investigation was hardly needed for this purpose, but it ought to have a valuable effect in making the undisturbed continuance of such conditions in Chicago impossible hereafter. In this respect Mayor Harrison is setting an example for his successors. In sublime disregard, not only of his own previous record through three terms, but also of the avowed sentiments of many of the most powerful political leaders who supported him in his last campaign, he has steadily refused to yield to the stream of appeals from politicians urging him to set aside the charges against the captain. He has also refused to discuss the vice investigation with a delegation of business men which asked that resorts might be permitted to remain on one of the most prominent streets of the city. It is pleasing to learn that his action in this instance has been upheld in a communication signed by thirty individuals and firms.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Business is improving." So report the leading trade reviews, but they must be mistaken. We know, because we have been told so, that business is dead. Business men are everywhere dazed or paralyzed or frightened out of all semblance of enterprise. The Sherman law did it, Wickersham did it, Taft did it, and even Roosevelt couldn't stop it. Nobody is buying or selling because it is well known that everybody who engages in commerce of any kind is at once sued by the Government and, if possible, put in jail. All these things being established by the mouth, not of two or three witnesses, but of millions who cannot lie or even exaggerate, the effrontery of these trade journals in declaring that business is improving is almost inconceivable. They ought to be sued for defamation of the good name of calamity-howlers.

What does Mr. W. J. Burns expect to accomplish by talking to a convention of bankers about the intimidation of witnesses in the McNamara case, and what object did the American Bankers' Association expect to serve by having him address them? Mr. Burns is a great detective, and he would do much better to keep to that rôle, which is quite incongruous with the habit of indiscriminate haranguing concerning the cases he handles. We do not mean to impugn his statements, but the place to lay information about the attempted bribery or intimidation of witnesses is before the court which is conducting the trial or before some other competent authority.

The picturesque has clashed with the patriotic in San Francisco, where a hotel manager has notified his Chinese servants that the cutting off of their queues will be followed by dismissal. "I pay for the queues," he declares, "and must have them." His patrons are habituated to the æsthetic effect of the custom, and thus business adds its weight to opposition to a Chinese reform. On the other side stands patriotism, bidding the California Celestials imitate the courage of their brethren at home. They are thus in the position of Launcelot debating the question of leaving Shylock's service. "Cut," says conscience. "Cut not," says expediency. As a compromise it has been suggested that the queues be cut off, and then attached to the caps worn by the men in such a way that no one would suspect the truth. This seems to meet the moral difficulties nicely.

In declining to be further considered as a candidate for president of Princeton University, Dr. John M. Finney of Baltimore has acknowledged allegiance to an ideal which exercised greater sway over the minds of men a generation ago than it does to-day—at least in this country. One needs only to think how the imaginative literature of even twenty-five years ago had for one of its favorite types the skilful and masterful physician living up to the gospel of personal service. Science was then in the first glow of its rebirth; as applied to the healing art there seemed no limits to what science could do for humanity, and the man who unselfishly went about the high business that concerns life and death impressed himself strongly on the minds of men. The popular ideal of success to-day is that of the executive man, of the man who can direct others rather than work with his own hand. Hence it is quite out of the usual that a man to whom has been offered the headship of a great institution, with all its manifold opportunities, should prefer to remain at his old business of ministering with his own hand to the needs of the sick of a large city or directing the work of a great hospital and training-school for doctors.

When two well-coached elevens like Yale and Harvard, skilfully handled on the gridiron by capable and even chance-taking quarterbacks, play sixty minutes of football without score and with the only opportunities to score in the hands of one or at most two individuals, the most enthusiastic devotees of the game must admit that there is something radically wrong with the rules. The feeling is general that the rules committee at its next session must devise a playing code which will provide for team rather than individual scoring. But whatever action the rules committee takes, it is to be hoped that its members will not listen to the tempter in the form of the old-timer who would return to pushing and pulling and the old massed attack. A long step in advance has been made, and it would be a serious mistake to fall back upon the old aids to scoring. A way will have to be found at least to double the chance of the man carrying the ball, as against the merely clever kicker, for a game without a touchdown is a dull day's sport. Nor should the players be compelled to stake their one chance for victory on the skill of an individual.

After an inquiry into the disaster at Austin, Pa., where some eighty persons were killed and a village wiped out, the coroner's jury has returned a verdict of gross negligence against George C. Bayless, president of the paper company, and Frederick N. Hamlin, its superintendent. Hamlin and Michael C. Bailey, an employee in charge of the dam at the time of the break, have been held for the December court in $1,000 bail, charged with involuntary manslaughter. A warrant has been issued for Bayless, whose home is in New York State, on the same charge. It is fitting that this great calamity should not be merely a nine days' wonder, but held up as a warning to the people of Pennsylvania and other States. That there was ground for searching investigation is shown by the statement of A. K. McKim, inspector of dams in New York, the criticisms of the construction of the dam which Professor McKibbin of Lehigh University and Alfred D. Flinn, engineer of the Board of Water Supply of this city, made at the inquest, and the fact that the dam is known to have failed partially as long ago as January, 1910. We are glad to note that Mr. Bayless states that he will not take advantage of any legal quibbles and will surrender himself for trial without extradition.

That the production of distilled spirits in this country during the fiscal year which ended on June 30 last was the greatest on record, must be a disappointing showing to those who have felt great confidence in the efficacy of the prohibition and anti-saloon wave which swept over the country a few years ago. The total was 175,000,000 gallons, and exceeded the highest previous total, that of 1907, by 7,000,000 gallons, or about 4 per cent. However, this is a smaller percentage of increase than that which has taken place in the population of the country.

There were three distinct publics whom Sir Edward Grey had to consider in his long-awaited speech on Great Brit-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ain's rôle in the Morocco controversy. These were the German public, the French public, and the British public. From every point of view, the British Foreign Minister's speech was successful. Opinion in the House of Commons rallied almost solidly to the support of the Cabinet. The German press has been stirred neither to wrath nor joy by Sir Edward's explanations; but the very absence of violent comment in the German press is itself a remarkable victory. In France, the newspapers are disgruntled with the purely English standpoint from which British policy seems to have been guided. But it is difficult to see what other position a British Minister could have taken without justifying the German contention that the British Government has been meddling with business that was not its own. For Sir Edward Grey to have declared that England acted in the matter as an ally of France would have been to precipitate the crisis which, after such long delay, has at last been happily avoided. The British Government takes the stand that its interests as a signatory to the Act of Algeciras gave it the right to intervene in the discussions between Germany and France. That is a legalistic argument which the German Government cannot question, although it is clearly understood by all parties concerned that it was not so much England's threatened interests in Morocco as her friendship with France that shaped her conduct.

English Conservatives have made many attacks upon Ambassador Bryce, for his alleged share in the Canadian reciprocity negotiations, and the other day Mr. F. E. Smith, the rising Unionist member of Parliament, had some pretty severe things to say of the Ambassador in the House of Commons. This drew from Prof. A. V. Dicey of Oxford a letter to the London *Times*, in which he not only made a handsome defence of his former colleague, but set forth the true and sound doctrine of ambassadorial immunity from such assaults. Professor Dicey does not at all agree with Mr. Bryce in politics, but he knows high merit when he sees it, and wrote the just word about the eminent ability of the Ambassador and the extraordinary success he has had in "cementing the friendship between England and the United States." But where the Oxford professor is peculiarly weighty is in his exposure of the gross unfairness of any attack of the kind of which Mr. Smith had been guilty. Members of the diplomatic service cannot defend themselves. The rule of silence is imposed upon them. But this, of course, is upon the theory that they are responsible only to the Government, which in its turn is responsible to the people and to Parliament. Why attack an agent whose hands are tied when you have before you his principal whom you can compel to give an account of himself?

Mr. G. K. Chesterton, who believes in reform but dislikes Royal Commissions and investigating committees of all kinds, will take malicious delight in the recent appointment of an associate censor of plays in London. When the question of the censorship was being investigated some time ago by a Parliamentary committee, those opposed to the present system repeatedly cited one play then running in a London theatre as an illustration of how indecency, more or less veiled, will be tolerated in a play of absolutely no artistic merit, while serious plays which grapple honestly with an unpleasant subject will be put under the ban. The play cited as a horrible example was "Dear Old Charley," a roaring farce of the song, dance, and "girl" type. The author of this play is the newly appointed associate Censor. Mr. Bernard Shaw is said to have nearly fainted on hearing of the appointment. It is difficult to see why, since the incident is one of those unexpected topsy-turvy conclusions which one would believe impossible outside of a Bernard Shaw play.

Italy's deprecation of intervention between herself and Turkey in connection with her adventure in Tripoli has been rapidly dissipated. The unexpectedly vigorous resistance of those whom she had destined for easy conquest has evidently set her to reflecting, with the result that she has the happy thought that intervention need not be hostile to her. On the contrary, why should there not be a friendly intervention, with the purpose of breaking the news to Turkey that Italy has won the contest and that nothing now remains but the signing of a treaty setting forth the result in black and white? Of course, the Italian newspapers do not put it quite so baldly. They merely express wonder at the "state of doubt and irresolution displayed by European diplomacy," and point out that the Powers have one common interest which outweighs all others—that of avoiding further international complications by preventing a rising of Turkey's enemies in the Balkans against her. Just who is to provoke such a rising they modestly refrain from mentioning, but they do show impatience at Turkey's obstinacy in making the seizure of Tripoli cost so much more than had been anticipated. The Powers must understand, they declare, that Italy has the right to escape from a position which Turkey, simply because she is uninjured in the body of her empire, feels no necessity of relieving. And so, the conquest that was to be speedily and gloriously accomplished by Italian arms must in reality be made by the Powers.

A case of scientific hardship, and perhaps of injustice, is brought to attention by Professor Cockerell of the University of Colorado in a letter to last week's *Science*. He refers to a document put out by twelve Portuguese naturalists, lately of Lisbon, who were expelled from their university positions by the new Government, and also exiled from their country, on the ground that they were Jesuits. Five of them went to Brazil, three to Belgium, two to Spain, and two to Holland. For the high value and promise of the scientific work of at least some of them, Professor Cockerell vouches. Knowing nothing of the grounds assigned by the new régime in Portugal for banishing these professors, he does not allege that there was no justification for it, but he does insist upon the tragic aspect of it for the men themselves. "Our books, our periodicals, our instruments, our manuscripts, even those most personal, all are lost." There was little comfort in what the Minister of Justice is said to have remarked to one of the arrested scientists: "If your collections are lost to you, they are not lost to science." But some of the collections were made for special purposes which other hands will not be able to attain; some were not labelled; others bore marks intelligible only to their original owners. Professor Cockerell suggests that some scientific association take the matter up.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE WOOING OF WALL STREET.

Friends of Senator La Follette have before now made their appearance in financial centres of the East for the purpose of showing what a much misunderstood man he is. If the great propertied interests would only cease looking at him through distorting lenses they would see that he held in his hand, not a torch, but an olive-branch. No greater friend of solid business men exists. All this has been set forth in a general way by the spokesmen for the Wisconsin Senator, on tour in the haunts of high finance, and now it appears that his agents have been making direct advances to Wall Street. The latter's first impulse is, naturally, to ask indignantly whether these proposals are honorable.

Wall Street has long been used to the wooing of Presidential suitors. They make their appearance about a year in advance of what they would like to think the happy day—namely, the Presidential election. It might seem that a veteran maiden like Wall Street would become a little indifferent to these recurring visits of the fairy princes of politics. But no, though old in years, Wall Street is young in heart, and in this matter ever displays what the novelists and dramatists call "the springtime of the sex-instinct." To delight in being wooed, however, is not the same thing as ease in being won. Wall Street enjoys the pursuit of the well beloved, but Wall Street is now undeniably coy, not to say cautious. Its ardent affections have been so sadly betrayed in recent years! Political lovers, sighing like a furnace with devotion, have been detected in a secret hankering after the fair one's money, intending neglect and cruelty after the wedding had been gone through with. And we could not be surprised if the old rules of the fairy tale were now revived and enforced, and the various candidates for the hand of the princess compelled to answer three questions, on pain of being beheaded if they answer wrong.

The time has been when the political support of Wall Street was a tremendous asset for any party or any candidate. It was not simply a question of raising campaign funds, though Wall Street's resources on call would undeniably, as the divinity student said of works of supererogation, "do no harm." But there was also, and often quite legitimately, the advantage of having it known that the men in charge at headquarters of the great commerce and industry of the country regarded a party's platform as satisfactory and believed its nominee for the Presidency "safe." Now, no one is more clearly alive to the change which has come over the spirit of this dream than Wall Street itself. As a subordinate matter, corrupt-practices acts have made a great difference since the day when Mark Hanna used to summon New York directors of leading corporations and demand campaign subscriptions. It is now illegal for corporations to subscribe anything; and even individual subscriptions have to be made public. All this must be a great comfort to Wall Street in these days when it is so convenient to make a virtue of poverty! The main thing, however, in the politico-financial change referred to, is the altered view about the desirability of having Wall Street on your side at all, or the disaster involved in having it decidedly against you. The open enmity of Wall Street would nowadays appear to be thought a political aid of great value. At least, so we should be compelled to infer if politicians are always sincere. According to them, there is no more joyful news which an emissary can carry back to a candidate than the information that Wall Street had come out positively against him. Indeed, it is credibly reported that "an important political personage" has been heard to say within recent weeks that if Wall Street kept on attacking him, it would reëlect him.

Wall Street, however, is justified in being rather cynical about all such protestations. If its hostility is so coveted, why is its friendship so assiduously sought? Even the aspirants for high office who have made most political capital out of professed antagonism to big business reveal a sneaking desire, when the pinch comes, to get into touch with big business and do some advantageous little business with it. Wall Street has a vivid memory of how this was so in 1904, and will be very apt in 1912 to go on the principle of once bitten, twice shy. Even the overwhelming compliment paid it by the suit of La Follette for its favor will not make it lose all its prudence or forget to look pretty closely to the marriage settlements.

For a parallel to the love-making (by proxy) of the Wisconsin Radical to Wall Street, the annals of romance would be searched in vain. One recalls his terrific Senatorial excoriations of the men of great wealth, his reading out of the names of magnates who create panics at will and cause the fortunes of honest merchants and manufacturers to crumble and disappear in a night, his fierce denunciations of the iniquities that go on in that "mere speck on the map of the United States which is called Wall Street," and then one reads that an embassy from La Follette has been breathing sweet nothings into the ear of this same Wall Street! Was there ever such a case of the attraction of opposites?

ORIGIN OF THE ANTI-TRUST LAW.

It is probable that no questions have been more frequently asked, or as a rule more unsatisfactorily answered, in the controversy over the Trusts, than these: What did the legislators who passed the Anti-Trust Law of 1890 really have in mind? Did they intend to disrupt such trade combinations as the Standard Oil or the United States Steel? And if they did, then why did we have to wait twenty years before the law was put into force?

Now it is plainly necessary to see what were the conditions of 1890. In the first place, there was then taking place a rapid increase in cost of living. Even the daily papers had begun to make the rising price of necessaries a "feature" of their news. The "Trust movement," in what was then deemed a formidable shape, had preceded this rise in prices. The Republican party's national platform of two years before had declared its "opposition to all combinations of capital, organized in form of Trusts or otherwise, to control arbitrarily the conditions of trade among our citizens," and had called upon Congress for legislation to obstruct their activities. Senator John Sherman, when introducing the Anti-Trust Law in March, 1890, thus described the existing situation:

> Associated enterprise and capital are not satisfied with partnerships and corporations competing with each other, and have invented a new form of combination, commonly called Trusts, that seeks to avoid competition by combining the controlling corporations, partnerships, and individuals engaged in the same business, and placing the power and property of the combination under the government of a few individuals, and often under the control of a single man called a trustee, a chairman, or a president.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG.
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

By way of showing what view the Congress of 1890 took regarding these combinations, we quote Mr. Sherman further:

> If the concentred powers of this combination are entrusted to a single man, it is a kingly prerogative, inconsistent with our form of government, and should be subject to the strong resistance of the State and national authorities. If anything is wrong, this is wrong. . . . I do not wish to single out any particular Trust or combination. It is not a particular Trust, but the system I am at. . . . Congress alone can deal with them, and if we are unwilling or unable, there will soon be a Trust for every production and a master to fix the price for every necessary of life.

This statement of the actual position of affairs and of the general purpose of the Anti-Trust Law was concurred in by virtually all the Senators who joined in the debate of 1890—even by those who desired a different remedy.

Thus the origin of the statute is perfectly clear, and it ought to be manifest that the Congress which enacted it had in view precisely such conditions in American industry as have since arisen. But this being so, the question why such combinations as the Standard Oil and the American Tobacco were not prosecuted and convicted fifteen or twenty years ago, seems on its face to be even more perplexing. Prof. Henry R. Seager of Columbia University, reviewing the history of Anti-Trust litigation in the current *Political Science Quarterly*, ascribes the absence of such results to indifference of the responsible public officers. "Three successive Presidents and five successive Attorneys-General" after 1890, he believes, "were seriously remiss in their duty." He continues:

> The truth is that neither Harrison nor Cleveland nor McKinley was fitted by training or conviction to lead the struggle against the powerful corporate interests opposed to the enforcement of the law, and that their Attorneys-General were even less fitted for such a task.

In this explanation there may be some force; but it does not state the case with completeness. For there are other explanations. One, which Professor Seager cites as somewhat modifying his judgment on the three Administrations, is based on the failure of suits against the Whiskey Trust and the Sugar Trust, instituted by the Harrison Administration. It is now fully recognized that those prosecutions failed because of serious blunders by the Government prosecutors in conducting them; but the failure had its discouraging effect.

But Professor Seager does not fully allow for the fact that, during the half-dozen years which followed the enactment of the Anti-Trust Law, it began to look as if the big corporate combinations were falling to pieces of their own weight. The Cordage Trust had gone completely bankrupt in the panic of 1893; the electric combination had narrowly escaped. So far from extending their domination over trade, many of the largest Trusts were forced to curtail their financial activities. Investing circles looked askance at them; a Trust found it all but impossible to raise new capital, and as a matter of fact, prices of their products were declining on the markets, because of hard times and overproduction. Even the general public ceased for the time to concern itself with the dangers of concentrated control of industry. The railway rate agreements were then chiefly resented by the consumer and the small business man, and it was not in the least illogical that the successful prosecutions of that period, under the Anti-Trust Law, should have been directed against the railway associations.

Nor does Professor Seager, in our judgment, take sufficient account of the circumstances which arose around 1899, and which were bound, sooner or later, to spur even a reluctant Administration into action. The extraordinary financial boom and stock-promotion mania which then broke out in the United States were instantly utilized for the re-incorporation, in a highly concentrated form, of almost every branch of American industry. It was not merely recapitalization. It took the shape of combination of existing combinations, through the medium of the New Jersey holding-company law. The $3,500,000,000 reported as the total capitalization of new industrial companies during 1899 alone, represented extremely rapid extension of the movement to get whole industries under the sway of the board of directors of a single corporation. Adopted by the railway financiers, this same remarkable movement led directly to the Government's challenge, through the Northern Securities prosecution of 1902. From a purely economic and historical point of view, it was inevitable that suits against the great combinations in production and manufacture should follow.

We do not ask whether the dangerous possibilities which underlay that movement could or could not have been obstructed by some other machinery than the Anti-Trust Law of 1890. That is a problem which stands by itself. We have only endeavored to show that the long delay in the full application of the law was due to peculiar circumstances of the day, and that, wholly contrary to the assertion so often heard in discussions of the matter, the legislators of 1890 had in mind exactly the conditions under which the prosecutions of the past few years have been instituted. What they could hardly have foreseen was the amazing rapidity with which, when the financial depression of 1893 had spent its force, the predictions of the Congressional debate of 1890 were fulfilled.

SECRET TREATIES.

One of the beneficent after-effects of the recently terminated negotiations between France and Germany concerning Morocco will be, from present indications, an important restriction upon the power of Ministers to enter into treaty relations with foreign Governments without the consent or the knowledge of the elected representatives of the people. The newspapers have recounted the peculiar situation that has arisen in France as a result of the publication of the secret terms of the treaty of partition which M. Delcassé concluded with Spain in October, 1904. Because of this treaty, the French Government finds that no sooner has it settled its Moroccan difficulties with Germany than it has a Spanish-Moroccan problem on its hands. Spain's behavior during the entire course of the German negotiations had been received with extreme irritation in France. The Government at Madrid seemed to be pursuing a policy of fishing in troubled waters. Its designs on the important Atlantic ports of Larache and Arzila have been regarded as an attempt to take advantage of French preoccupation with Germany. But when the Paris *Matin* gave the secret treaty of 1904 to the world, it was apparent that the Spanish Government was insisting only upon its rights. In that agreement M. Delcassé had conceded a Spanish sphere of influence covering roughly about one-quarter of the Moroccan Empire, extending to within thirty miles of the capital, Fez, and embracing virtually the entire Mediterranean coast of Morocco and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

part of the Atlantic coast. Arzila and Larache fall well within the Spanish sphere.

The details of so highly important a document, as it now appears, were known only to M. Delcassé and to the British Government, with which in 1904 France was just entering into the present *entente*. Neither the President of the Republic nor M. Delcassé's colleagues in the Cabinet had complete knowledge of the terms of a treaty affecting the vital interests of the country. And as Ministries in France change rapidly, there is little opportunity for new Cabinet Ministers to put themselves in touch with the past history of their several departments. The French Constitution requires that the President of the Republic shall submit all treaties to Parliament as soon as the best interests and security of the state shall allow. After seven years this important document has been laid before the Chamber, but not till the enterprise of a Parisian newspaper had forced the hand of the Government. For seven years the French people have been unaware of the nature of an agreement to which the nation's honor had been pledged, and whose after-effects have brought the country to the brink of war on more than one occasion. For it was M. Delcassé's activity in Morocco that brought about William II's visit to Tangier and initiated a state of Franco-German tension of which the latest phase has just been passed through. As early as 1902 M. Delcassé had drafted a secret agreement with Spain, where a change of Ministry prevented its being signed. In that treaty Spain was even more generously treated than in 1904. She got Fez and a large area to the south. Evidently, during those early years M. Delcassé was not so much interested in Morocco *per se;* he used it as so much ready change to buy the friendship of a Power in his ambitious scheme of a general anti-German alliance.

Now that the tension of anxious fear which has held the three leading European Powers in its grip has been relaxed, men have begun to ask everywhere whether it is right that nations should be brought to the threshold of war by Ministers playing the game quite after the fashion of the Family Compacts of eighteenth-century diplomacy. The first outbreak has come, rather unexpectedly, in Germany, and has taken the form of a demand that no treaty affecting the acquisition or transfer of German colonies shall be valid without ratification by the Reichstag. In so far as this is a gain for the elected representatives of the people, it is, of course, a gain for publicity. In the British House of Commons there is to be a formal debate on the conduct of the Foreign Office during the troubled days of the Franco-German negotiations. Public opinion, spurred on by recent revelations, of more or less authority, regarding the narrow avoidance of war with Germany and England's unpreparedness for the conflict, now feels that the arbitrament of peace and war and of the fate of the Empire should not be left in the hands of a Cabinet Minister or even a Cabinet full of Ministers. And now the question has come up with particular severity in France, where Parliament is apt to show no hesitation in exacting punishment for a Minister's mistake.

Secret treaties are an anomaly in modern times and amidst democratic institutions. Their usefulness under any circumstances may be questioned. It is a poor secret-service system which leaves any Government in ignorance of any dangerous agreements or alliances directed against itself by other Governments. Most often it is its own citizens that a Government succeeds in keeping ignorant of measures affecting their vital interests. A nation may wake up some day to find its honor pledged by a self-sufficient Minister to a measure which the conscience and the judgment of the nation may abhor. The power of declaring war is limited in all Constitutional states to the representatives of the people. Even the German Government can declare war on its own initiative only in case of invasion. But so long as a Minister or a group of Ministers may, in pursuit of their own schemes, bring on a condition of affairs from which war is the only way out, this important reservation of power in the hands of the people becomes only a sham.

SENTIMENTALISM AND CRIME.

Mr. Beattie desired to thank the many friends for kind letters and expressions of interest, and the public for whatever sympathy was felt or expressed.

This is the message given out by the minister who attended the Richmond wife-murderer, along with Beattie's written confession of his crime. And upon whom had these "kind letters," these "expressions of interest," this "sympathy," been bestowed? Not merely upon a murderer; not upon a man who, in a gust of passion, or perhaps deliberately but under extreme provocation, had taken the life of another human being; not even upon a man who, having committed a crime, had grimly taken the chances of punishment. The murder had been carefully planned, in cold blood; the victim was lured away to a lonely spot and deliberately killed; and the slayer had promptly returned to the home of her mother, from which he had just taken her, with a circumstantial lie about her having been shot by a highwayman. And yet, to the very last, the newspapers which have been spreading the details of this case before the public have been telling of all sorts of "sympathy" and "interest" in this brutal and cowardly murderer, one of the forms it has taken being that of consideration for his tender years. He was a mere "boy" of twenty-five, and doubtless would have grown into a fine man after a while, if he had not happened to think it would be a nice thing to murder his wife before he got through sowing his wild oats.

The mushy sentimentality of which this case has furnished a somewhat extreme illustration is a more serious element in our national life than most people realize. In the matter of homicide itself, we have no doubt that it constitutes one of the chief reasons of our country's most unenviable preëminence. Just what the ratio is between the United States and England, for example, or between the United States and Canada, our statistics are too imperfect to determine; but there is no question that murders among us are many times more numerous, in proportion to the population, than they are in either of those countries, or in any country with which ours could be compared. But it is not in this regard only—serious as it may be—that the prevalence of a sentimental laxity of thought in relation to criminals is productive of disastrous consequences. We don't bother, indeed, about the poor devils who are being convicted and sentenced every day, without anything in their cases to give them notoriety; but no sooner does a case figure conspicuously in the newspapers than it is turned over in every con-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ceivable way on its sentimental side, and the monstrousness of the crime is lost sight of in the "human interest" of the criminal. The wrecker of banks is a stanch comrade and a "dead game sport"; the wife-murderer is not half bad when you get to know him; the debaucher of city councils, and blackmailer of outcast women, and all-round corruptionist, is really a sterling fellow who did what he did simply as the agent of forces which he found already in the community. And in reinforcement of all these particular pleas for charity comes that universal plea in the shape of an *argumentum ad hominem:* "Can you be sure you would have done any better if you had been in his place?"

Now, all this good-natured feeble inquiry into the psychology or the biography of the criminal, or into one's own possibilities of good and evil in connection with his act, is both foolish and pernicious. We do not succeed in knowing very much about the man in the end, and it is not our business to try even if it were possible. There are millions of people in the country whose virtues and failings, attractive or repulsive qualities, are every bit as interesting, and every bit as much our concern, as those alleged to belong to a Beattie or a Patrick, a Ruef or a Morse. All that really concerns us in regard to these particular persons is the nature of the crime charged against them, and the question whether they were guilty of it or not. If a man did commit an atrocious murder, if he did steal or misappropriate money of which he was the custodian, if he did buy councilmen and levy blackmail, the only thought that we need expend upon the matter is the thought of the heinousness of that offence, and the desirability of a particular punishment as a means of dealing with it. Unless we are really going to call into question the atrocity of deliberate murder, the culpability of betrayal of financial trust, or the abhorrent character of systematic bribery and corruption in politics, consideration of the alleged amiable side of the convicted criminal's character, or of the potential weakness of our own, works nothing but confusion of counsel. There may be something in it; there is something in almost anything. But it is precisely the kind of thing that robust common sense brushes aside as not only idle but mischievous.

Yet the most serious consequence of this shallow sentimentality is not to be found in its immediate effects upon action in specific cases. More deplorable is its inevitable weakening of profound instincts that have their root in ages of human experience—of real and effective sentiments in regard to crime. More than in police and juries and judges, society finds its protection from crime in the instinctive association of it with feelings of abhorrence and with the stigma of universal disgrace. To be a thief is to be not only punished but despised and shunned; to be a murderer is not only to subject one's self to the danger of death, but to be detested and cast out by all men. Children no sooner learn the meanings of the words than they acquire along with them those sentiments of abhorrence which, far more than any calculation of chances, make the very thought of the commission of these crimes impossible to the vast majority of mankind. To trifle with this inherited defence—not merely of society against evil-doers, but, what is even more important, of individuals against temptation to evil—is no light matter. And yet precisely this is what the whole tribe of sentimental dabblers in the side issues of crime are constantly doing.

THE CRAFTSMAN'S PRIDE.

Is the world to be saved by the modern play or the modern novel? Mr. Bernard Shaw and Mr. H. G. Wells have taken, at different times, different sides on the question. Mr. Shaw's claims for the drama, as voiced during the recent controversy over the censorship in England, were charmingly comprehensive, being limited virtually by the boundaries of the visible universe. If you don't allow us to expose vice on the stage, men will be vicious in private. If we can't dramatize drink, or cruelty, or the poor-law, or the iniquitous franchise, drink and cruelty and a degrading poor-law and an iniquitous franchise will prosper in silence. This was based on the simple assumption that, outside of the theatre, no agency of publicity and no force for progress is to be found. Parliament, church, press, art, science, the magazines, books, all were relegated to the scrap-heap when Mr. Shaw chose the drama as his own vehicle of expression.

And now comes Mr. Wells and says the novel is the thing. His claims are not quite so cosmic as Mr. Shaw's, and a good deal less bumptious. He does not in so many words exclude every other form of human endeavor from the game. But the craftsman's pride in the all-sufficiency of his own particular trade is quite apparent in the novelist's Declaration of Rights which he formulates in the *Fortnightly Review.* The novelist must be allowed to write about anything he pleases:

> We are going to write about it all. We are going to write about business and finance and politics and precedence and pretentiousness and decorum and indecorum, until a thousand pretences and ten thousand impostures shrivel in the cold, clear air of our elucidations. We are going to write of wasted opportunities and latent beauties, until a thousand new ways of living open to men and women. We are going to appeal to the young and the hopeful and the curious, against the established, the dignified, and the defensive. Before we have done, we will have all life within the scope of the novel.

Mr. Wells's manifesto rings true. Mr. Wells is a man of talent and of courage. The plan he announces is not unreasonable. That is proved by the fact that the English novel, since its origin, has been doing just what Mr. Wells is so dreadfully determined to do.

And there comes our quarrel. In these manifestoes of the modern school there is not only a ludicrous tendency to overlook the existence of anything out of one's own literary puddle, but an equally ludicrous tendency to assume that the world was made yesterday. The dramatist with a purpose or the novelist with a purpose seems to forget both his contemporaries and the past. Nothing outside of the contemporary novel exists, and nothing before the contemporary novel existed. Mr. Wells insists upon being allowed to write novels about Problems, as though the high tradition of English fiction during the nineteenth century were not a militant humanitarian and reforming tradition. After Dickens and Reade and Eliot and Disraeli's political novels and Thomas Hardy what sense is there in speaking as if English fiction were just rising from the Miss Braddon and the Duchess stage? Mr. Wells is welcome to write about business, but he might recall Mr. Osborne, Mr. Sedley, and Mr. Bulstrode. He may write about politics and recall Coningsby and Lothair; write about precedence and recall Lady Kew; write about pretentiousness and recall Rosamond Vincy; write about de-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

corum and recall Jane Austen. If Mr. Wells can write about wasted opportunities and make us forget Hardy's Jude, or write about latent beauties and make us forget "The Woodlanders," he is at liberty to try.

Nor is there any peculiarly modern problem that Mr. Wells can be rightfully sequestrated from. Woman-suffrage, child-labor, eugenics, divorce, the high cost of living, coöperative laundries—no man of judgment will question the novelist's right to attack any subject, at his own peril. And this peril consists in the fact that after the novel is written, people may not read it. Their reading or not reading it will not in the last resort depend upon whether they believe coöperative laundries a proper subject for fiction, but upon whether they find the book interesting. Possibly, coöperative laundries can be humanized. Dickens humanized Mrs. Mantalini's mangle. And when you have done the trick and put the vital spark in your book, your theoretical opponents will read it just the same. We cannot imagine the most ardent defender of corporal punishment refusing to read about Dr. Squeers, or the most resolute of freethinkers boycotting the story of Mr. Wardle's Christmas dinner. The true artist will kidnap his readers and make them cast aside their dogmatism and their inherited appetites. That the true artist will write about anything is apapparent from the fact that he has always done so. But he has always thought of human nature first.

Mr. Wells's position is in its main contentions sound enough. What we protest against is the subtle spirit of arrogance which marks the modern attitude toward all persons who are not novelists, or, having been novelists, are now dead. Mr. Bernard Shaw has his own opinion as to the influence of the novel upon human progress. The Socialist cart-tail orator has his own. Miss Chrystabel Pankhurst has hers. The Archbishop of Canterbury has his. The editor of the London *Times*, to whom Mr. Wells, Mr. Shaw, Miss Pankhurst, and the Archbishop of Canterbury write letters, has his. There is no legal penalty against the maintenance of such opinions. No Sherman law will be invoked against Mr. Wells's attempt to monopolize all life for his novels. Let him go ahead and do so if he can—in the light of reason.

LANGUAGE AND LETTERS IN GREECE.

ATHENS, November 7.

Coming up from the Piræus last evening by the steam tramway, your correspondent stood next to a young man who, hanging on to a strap by one hand, held in the other a paper-covered volume to which he gave his undivided attention. His book was a modern Greek translation of Sophocles's "Œdipus at Colonus," and his visiting card, which he used as a book-mark, gave his occupation as that of a *mechanikos*, or engineer. Your correspondent wondered whether he could find on the Brooklyn Bridge of an evening a mechanical engineer reading "King Lear," or even "Hamlet."

The publication which just at present is being most widely advertised in Athens is a series of translations from the classics, to which perhaps the "Œdipus" in the tram-car belonged. You can get a complete set of all the great authors for a hundred and twenty drachmæ, or about twenty-four dollars, and you can pay on the instalment plan only ten drachmæ a month. This advertisement, with a complete list of the volumes already published, is printed on the back of the bill-of-fare at a large restaurant on Patisia Street, to which, as French is not spoken, few foreigners resort.

As every one knows, next to their religion and their ecclesiastical obedience to the Ecumenical Patriarch, whom a speaker in the Boulê last week called "the true king of the nation," the Greek people, most of whom live outside the little kingdom of King George, find in the glorious literary tradition of antiquity their chief bond of union. It was this that made the recent controversy over the language more than a mere *querelle des Byzantins*. It was this that gave the demonstrations on behalf of the *katharévoussa*, the literary language, which everybody writes and nobody speaks except in a public capacity, their irresistible momentum, a momentum to which the National Assembly and the Government of M. Venizélos had to yield last spring. The Constitutional amendments then passed (which prohibit any attempt to alter the official language, as employed in the Constitution and the laws, and declare the text of the Holy Scriptures to be unalterable and forbid their translation in any other linguistic form, except by authority of the Great Church of Constantinople) were dictated not by mere prejudice, but by an ardent desire to maintain a great tradition and the unity of the nation. As a Greek writer in *L'Hellénisme*, a monthly review published in Paris, observed last spring:

> The dialects are many, the *katharévoussa* is one. They mean anarchy—for none of them has any claim to precedence over the others—whereas the official existence of the *katharévoussa* dates from the emancipation of Greece. They are elements of dissolution, while it is the symbol of union—and that is the only issue with which Hellenism at present can concern itself.

Another writer in the same periodical admits that an Athenian professor, when he comes down from his desk, naturally drops into the popular tongue; but, he asks, does not a Bavarian professor do the very same thing? He admits that the linguistic divergence between the educated and the ignorant is too wide, but believes that it is growing less, year by year, and that the advent of a great literary genius, should such an one appear, would greatly expedite the process.

Another champion of the literary language urges that in coining the new words necessitated by a century of development and invention, the Greeks could not have done better than to draw upon the rich stores of the old language. He aptly cites two such words formed from the old stock. Is *proespéris*, he asks, more shocking to the ear than "five-o'clock-tea," pronounced in French manner, and is *biopalestis* as bad as *struggleforlifeur?* That, surely, was a home thrust.

The Assembly has begun the discussion of certain alleged scandals in connection with the appointment of professors at the university, which may not be without interest to advocates of a change in the methods of appointment at American universities. One of the laws passed under the new régime, *i. e.* virtually the dictatorship of Venizélos, provided for the institution, in each faculty, of a committee of professors to pass upon the qualifications of candidates for vacant chairs and to make recommendations to the Minister of Education, who should retain, as heretofore, the ultimate power to appoint. The committee for the Faculty of Medicine has now made its recommendations, which have evoked a storm of criticism in the press. It is charged with nepotism and gross favoritism, with promoting one of its own members to a more desirable chair, with promoting the nephew of one of its members from an instructorship in general pathology to a professorship of clinical pathology, with leaving another chair vacant, in order that a young member of the favored clique may grow old enough to stand the comparison with other candidates, and finally with having rejected a candidate, who, of all Hellenes since Aristotle, is the most learned in the field of physical science. After these and similar allegations had been presented to the Boulê at its session last evening, the Prime Minister, who spoke very earnestly and avowed his unshaken belief in the good faith and honorable intention of the faculty committee, and in the necessity of such a committee, admitted that mistakes of judgment might have been made, professed his inability,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

without expert assistance, to choose, and suggested that every one who had anything to allege for or against any of the candidates should communicate it to the Government in writing.

It is impossible for an outsider to form an intelligent opinion in this controversy, but it is evident that neither a faculty committee, nor a council of ministers, nor a representative assembly, can satisfy all the friends of more than a hundred candidates for eight professorships. S.

Correspondence

DE SENECTUTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The Golden Treasury preserves for us an obscure little poem, "To-morrow" (No. CCVI), garnered from the "Scripscrapologia, or Collins' Doggerel Dish of All Sorts," Birmingham, 1804, and characterized by Mr. Palgrave as "truly noble." The author, John Collins, staymaker in Bath and subsequently actor and reciter in London and the provinces, is amply dealt with in the Dictionary of National Biography. The poem (though perhaps hardly deserving Mr. Palgrave's praise) is not without interest as one of the last relics of a family of "Wishes" which flourished in the heyday of classicism.

In the materialistic eighteenth century, philosopher and poet alike were inclined to take Bubb Doddington's advice:

> Void of strong desire and fear
> Life's wide ocean trust no more;
> Strive thy little bark to steer
> With the tide and near the shore.

When, therefore, the waning days reminded them that old age was near, they fashioned for themselves an ideal consistent with the quality of their spirit:

> You've play'd and lov'd and ate and drank your fill,
> Walk sober off. . . .

In prose this ideal was summed up in Bacon's familiar "Old wine to drink, old friends to trust, and old authors to read." In poetry (with reminiscences of Horace and the Sabine farm) the ideal fell into shape in Cowley's "Wish" for

> A small house and large garden . . .
> And a few friends and many books, both true,
> Both wise, and both delightful too!
> And since love ne'er will from me flee,
> A mistress moderately fair,
> And good as guardian angels are,
> Only belov'd and loving me.

These sentiments are amplified in Pomfret's "Choice," a poem which, in spite of its genuine worth and of Dr. Johnson's declaration that "no composition in our language has been oftener perused," is omitted from Palgrave, from Ward's English Poets, and from such recent collections as Manly's, Bronson's, Cunliffe's, and Newcomer's. It is needless to say that the quiet, meditative beauties of the poem are not adequately reflected in the brief topic sentences quoted herewith:

> If Heaven the grateful liberty would give
> That I might choose my method how to live;
> And all those hours propitious Fate should lend
> In blissful ease and satisfaction spend;
> Near some fair town I'd have a private seat,
> Built uniform, not little, nor too great:
> Better if on a rising ground it stood;
> On this side fields, on that a neighboring wood.
> . . .
> A little garden, grateful to the eye,
> And a cool rivulet run murmuring by;
> On whose delicious banks a stately row
> Of shady limes or sycamores should grow.
> At th' end of which a silent study placed
> Should be with all the noblest authors graced;
> Horace and Virgil in whose mighty lines
> Immortal wit and solid learning shines . . .
> I'd have a little vault, but always stored
> With the best wines each vintage could afford.
> . . .
> That life may be more comfortable yet,
> And all my joys refined, sincere, and great;
> I'd choose two friends, whose company would be
> A great advance to my felicity. . . .
> Would bounteous Heaven once more indulge, I'd choose
> (For who would so much satisfaction lose
> As witty nymphs in conversation give?)
> Near some obliging, modest fair to live. . . .
> If Heaven a date of many years would give,
> Thus I'd in pleasure, ease, and plenty live.
> And as I near approach the verge of life,
> Some kind relation (for I'd have no wife)
> Should take upon him all my worldly care,
> Whilst I did for a better state prepare.

This degenerated, in the hands of Dr. Walter Pope, into "The Old Man's Wish":

> If I live to grow old, for I find I go down,
> Let this be my fate: in a country town
> May I have a warm house with a stone at the gate,
> And a cleanly young girl to rub my bald pate.
> Near a shady grove and a murmuring brook,
> With the ocean at distance whereon I may look;
> With a spacious plain, without hedge or stile,
> And an easy pad-nag to ride out a mile.

Dr. Pope's "Wish," which the author enlarges into further details of Horace and Petrarch, roast mutton, Burgundy and "stout humming liquor," was evidently popular, for it reappears in most eighteenth century miscellanies, and Benjamin Franklin avers that in his youth he "had sung that wishing song a thousand times."

To an autumn of equally substantial satisfaction aspired the author of "The Spleen":

> A farm some twenty miles from town,
> Small, tight, salubrious and my own; . . .
> A chief of temper formed to please,
> Fit to converse and keep the keys,
> And, better to preserve the peace,
> Commission'd by the name of niece.
> One genial room to treat a friend. . . .
> Thus sheltered, free from care and strife,
> May I enjoy a calm through life. . . .
> With trips to town, life to amuse,
> To purchase books and hear the news;
> To see old friends, brush off the clown,
> And quicken taste at coming down.

Finally, we meet the familiar phrases again in J. Collins's "To-morrow":

> In the downhill of life, when I find I'm declining,
> May my fate no less fortunate be
> Than a snug elbow-chair will afford for reclining,
> And a cot that o'erlooks the wide sea;
> With an ambling pad-pony to pace o'er the lawn. . . .
> With a porch at my door, both for shelter and shade too,
> As the sunshine or rain may prevail;
> And a small spot of ground for the use of the spade too,
> With a barn for the use of the flail. . . .
> And at night may repose steal upon me more sweetly
> By the sound of a murmuring rill;
> And while peace and plenty I find at my board,
> With a heart free from sickness and sorrow,
> With my friends may I share what to-day may afford,
> And let them spread the table to-morrow.

A house, a garden, a mistress, a friend, a bottle, and a book—the ingredients are after all not unusual, and the recipe for an agreeable old age not restricted to the eighteenth century. It is not so much that these amiable Augustan gentlemen meditated these things in their hearts as that they typified the mood of their period by putting them into poetry. They harnessed winged Pegasus to a picnic hamper, and thought not ill of it. When the mood passed, the chorus of comfortable themes passed with it. The Romanticist "dreamt not of a perishable home."

EDMUND KEMPER BROADUS.

The University of Alberta, Strathcona, Alberta, Canada, November 18.

POLITICAL OFFENDERS IN PHILADELPHIA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your issue of November 9, commenting on the results of the elections in Cincinnati, Philadelphia, and Cleveland, says:

> Who would have thought a couple of years ago, that without any particular revelations of machine wrongdoing, or any specifically sensational causes, Philadelphia and Cincinnati should rise up and drive out the boodlers and gangsters?

It is true that we have not yet put in prison any of the political offenders who, until December 4, will be in control of the city government of Philadelphia, but since January, 1910, the Tax Payers' Committee on City Finances has been persistently collecting evidence and presenting it to the public in the courts. Five or six suits have been heard, and as many more are pending.

In the suit brought against the Filbert Paving Company, we won a decisive victory, and the company was obliged to make restitution to the city. In what has been termed the "paving suit," charging conspiracy between the city officials and E. S. Vare, the street cleaning contractor, the court ruled that we had not established such conspiracy, but stated that the evidence showed clearly that, had Vare lived up to the specifications of the contract awarded him, it would have cost him $1,000,000 more to clean the streets in the year 1910. A suit has been brought against the director of public works and John R. Wiggins & Co., contractors, charging conspiracy to defraud the city in building police stations, fire, and bath houses. Evidence was produced before the Catlin Commission showing the purchase by members of the City Council of large tracts of land adjacent to one of the projected boulevards, and the sale of these lands to the city at extortionate figures. The *North American* charged, and offered to prove before the Catlin Commission, that Mayor Reyburn and his director of public safety were bankrupts when they took office, and that their financial condition was relieved by loans from contractors and others desiring favors from the municipality. On the day set for the hearing of this charge the Catlin Commission suddenly adjourned until after election.

These are only a few of the more prominent revelations which have been made during the last year and a half or two years, and it seems to me that knowledge of conditions here would have shown the error in the statement as quoted from your issue of November 9.

THEO. J. LEWIS,
Treasurer of the Committee.

Philadelphia, November 16.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FRANCE AND SPAIN IN MOROCCO.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Nation* for November 9, in an editorial on the Franco-German agreement, there are some statements which seem to call for correction. I quote from this article the following:

> She consents in return to a French protectorate over Morocco, with its larger area, larger population, and much greater natural resources, and having the enormous advantage, above all, of giving France the solid north coast of Africa from beyond the Straits of Gibraltar to Tripoli. To France the question of proximity is an important factor in colonial policy. The French are a colonial but not a colonizing Power. The Frenchman will not emigrate too far over-seas.

It is quite probable that Germany would accept such an agreement, but we can be quite sure that Spain would not. It is at least highly improbable that Spain would permit France to take territory that has been Spanish since the Middle Ages because Germany was willing that France should have it. This agreement would concede to France a part of Morocco which even that optimistic leader of the "Moroccan party," Eugène Etienne, has never hoped for. It would ascribe to France an ambition and an intention repudiated by every French Cabinet in the last decade which has stayed in power long enough to be heard on the subject.

Melilla has been a crown possession of Spain since 1506, Ceuta has been Spanish since 1688, and Spain has added to her territory about these cities, only recently, as a result of her war in Morocco. Furthermore France has repeatedly officially recognized the predominant interest of Spain in the Rif and in the Djeballa, in the district from the Moulouia west at least as far as Ceuta. This leaves a small strip on the east between the Moulouia, the natural boundary, and the present boundary between Algeria and Morocco. On the west it leaves open only the question of the future ownership of the territory between Ceuta and Cape Spartel, although the secret clauses of the Franco-Spanish agreement of 1904 undoubtedly fully cover the matter.

The statement that "The French are a colonial but not a colonizing Power" sounds well, but is not true. This idea has been accepted in our time by the world generally without much question, because, before 1904, England repeated it so constantly and so emphatically. And England wanted to believe it. The history of France abundantly disproves the theory. The colonies of France in distant lands have played too important a part in history to be ignored. No European Power will or can colonize in lands where the white race cannot successfully combat climatic conditions. There is no more reason for saying that the French are not a colonizing Power because they have not placed large colonies in their Congo possessions or in Anam, than in saying that England is not a colonizing Power because she has not done the same in Uganda.

Algeria and Tunisia offer to French colonists the richest and most desirable lands open to French colonization, and a climate in which Europeans can live and thrive. The French colonies in these countries are increasing rapidly in numbers and in prosperity, and politically there is every reason why France should seek to develop these colonies even if it were at the expense of possible colonies in other quarters of the globe.

George Frederick Andrews, F.R.G.S.,
Membre de l'Institut de Carthage.

Boston, Mass., November 20.

COMPULSORY COMPOSITION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The comment in the *Nation* for November 2 on Professor Lounsbury's article on compulsory composition, apparently assumed that the course aims solely at helping the student to gain a mastery of English sufficient for everyday needs. Such an assumption is not at all warranted. "Practical composition," if one may use the term, from its very nature cannot constitute a course by itself. For people learn this kind of composition largely by writing about topics which in the natural course of events come to occupy their thoughts; by writing repeatedly, moreover, on the same kind of subject matter; and, to some extent, by reading. If compulsory composition, therefore, were to follow a purely practical aim, it would soon largely cease to exist as a separate course. Its instructors would, peradventure, be set at criticising the written work done by students—perhaps during their whole time at college—in connection with other courses. If such work were found insufficient, it would be increased; indeed, to take the place of the present classwork in composition, there would perhaps be instituted a required course in intensive reading which would yield plenty of coherent subject-matter—not necessarily of a literary nature—for writing, and also help the student to learn, as other people do, something of composition from books.

The compulsory course does not then by any means aim solely at practical composition, but rather at introducing the student to composition in general and giving him some practice in it. It attains its end by instructing the student in the general principles which appear in *all* composition, be it of humble or high degree; and by having him write, in accordance with them, themes on various and necessarily more or less disconnected topics. It might be added that any criticism—and there is certainly a great deal of it—which does not take clearly into account the aim of the course, must always be largely beside the mark. It is more and more frequently asserted that the student may write fairly good English in his required compositions, and yet relapse into his own proper dialect in connection with other courses; that his work neither measures up to practical needs nor receives very deeply the imprint of composition principles; that to claim the little he learns to be better than nothing is an admission of failure; and that, in short, the course involves a large expenditure of money and energy for too small a permanent result. All of this may be true, and nevertheless the fact remains that the course achieves its end—that of bringing the student into touch with general composition. Obviously, any criticism which could claim to be constructive would have to be directed at the aim itself. It would have to argue, for example, that this aim was too vague and general to be worth while, and that compulsory composition would do well to pursue a purely practical end and go through some such transforming process as that described above.

G. R. Elliott.

Madison, Wis., November 13.

Literature

CHRISTMAS BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.—I.

The publishers of children's books are earnestly attempting to cover the whole range of human thought, and, after a careful examination of nearly three hundred books, it has become evident to the reviewer that they aim to satisfy school boards. What the libraries call "non-fiction" is as plentiful as the story books.

"The Story of the Roman People" (Houghton), by Eva March Tappan, is a satisfactory elementary account of Rome, giving the young reader, by means of mythology, legends, and history, an excellent idea of Roman belief and citizenship. The book is copiously illustrated with cuts from famous statues and paintings. Elsa Barker's "Stories from the New Testament for Children" (Duffield) is charmingly written, and mingles Bible text with narrative in an agreeable fashion. There is no didacticism in her manner.

The arrangement of material in E. L. Elias's "In Tudor Times" (Crowell) is altogether satisfactory. One of the best ways of reaching a comprehension of any age is through the dominant personalities of the period. The author has here divided his study into five phases: The Kingship, The Church, The Sea, The Court, and The Renaissance. Under each, his separate chapters are biographical records. The same author's "In Stewart Times" is arranged in a similar manner. The books are illustrated with portraits. A general history of England (Doubleday, Page) has been written by C. R. L. Fletcher and Rudyard Kipling. That is to say, Mr. Fletcher has written the usual account, greatly embellished with marginal notes, while Mr. Kipling has conceived some spirited ballads, which, interspersed throughout the pages, lend a thrill to the narrative. A handsome edition of "The Story of France," as told by Mary MacGregor, has been imported by the Frederick A. Stokes Co.

Sociology is a study that may be presented to children in diverse ways. The manners of the times are revealed in Plutarch's Lives, a retold version of some of these having been prepared by W. H. Weston (Jack), the discursive reflections of the original being omitted. The cover design is attractive. Eva March Tappan's "When Knights Were Bold" (Houghton) very ably pictures the Middle Ages. The illustrations are of interest, and the text is unique.

Every country has its age of fable, but not all fables are as familiar to us as they might be. We trust that the very tasteful edition of Æsop, issued by the Century Company, will win its way into unfamiliar channels. No book of the season is more deserving of wide circulation. We would emphasize its beautiful typography, and the effective manner in which Boyd Smith's line drawings are set upon the page. The De Vinne Press has outdone itself. As an addition to the Knighthood Series, John H. Cox has retold the Song of Roland, under the title of "A Chevalier of Old France" (Little, Brown). The narrative is concise,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

retaining some of the old French tone. Another version of King Arthur has been made by Henry Gilbert, to the accompaniment of Walter Crane's color drawings. The volume is attractively printed (Jack), but the text simply adds one more unit to consider in determining which is the best. Lanier's Malory and the late Howard Pyle's Arthur books are too well known to be easily replaced. Let tribute be paid to Mr. Pyle, whose work for children was always of the highest and the most sincere; he understood chivalry.

Turning to biography, we find the field, as usual, deplorably weak. As a connecting link with history, "First Voyages of Glorious Memory" (Macmillan) will find willing readers in high-school classes. Frank Elias has selected his material from Hakluyt. McClurg & Co. have an inexhaustible series in their "Life Stories for Young People." The volumes are all translated from the German by George P. Upton, and this year they comprise "Eric the Red and Leif the Lucky," "Columbus," "Cortes," "Pizarro," "Penn," "Franklin," "Washington," and "Maximilian in Mexico." These short biographies, intended for German youth, are enthusiastically introduced by the translator, who commends them for their condensation. Even though not written for juvenile readers, many a boy will enjoy Sir C. N. Dalton's "The Real Captain Kidd" (Duffield), which attempts to vindicate the pirate. We doubt, however, whether romance wants him vindicated. Miss Mary Gay Humphreys has done an excellent piece of editing in her "The Boy's Story of Zebelon M. Pike: Explorer of the Great Southwest" (Scribner). She has taken his diaries and reports, and blended the details with a certain amount of necessary narrative of her own. Some of the illustrations are taken from the Catlin canvases. We believe that the audience for this will be among adults rather than among young people, who rarely care for original documents. Frederick Trevor Hill's "On the Trail of Grant and Lee" (Appleton) shows how the two families crossed each other in their different careers for many generations; and then, in a most direct and effective manner, gives fair treatment to the great civil conflict in which the two generals figured. Southerners will welcome the impartial manner in which the subject is treated. "A Life of Grant for Boys and Girls" (Crowell) has been written by Warren L. Goss. The author is a veteran, and hence there is a personal note running through the book. Both truth and fiction figure in "The Boy's Life of Edison" (Harper), prepared from the larger authoritative "Life," and greatly illuminated by the personal touch of the author, William H. Meadowcroft, an assistant in the Edison Laboratory. What young inventor will not thrill over the sleepless nights spent by the wizard of electricity, watching his work mature into success! A most apposite biography is "Charles Dickens and his Girl Heroines" (Appleton), by Belle Moses, in which the career of the great novelist is sympathetically followed. Her method of treatment will be an incentive to read the stories, since she analyzes simply and picturesquely.

No one should be brought up in ignorance of "The Land We Live In," and Overton W. Price's book of that name (Small, Maynard) will be a source of pleasure to the grown person as well as to the boy. The illustrations are numberless, and are effective, but the text principally will do much to awaken one to an understanding of our wastefulness in forest product, in farming, and in mining. Especially poignant is the constant comparison made with Germany. Harry Chase Brearley, in his entertaining book, "Animal Secrets Told" (Stokes), shows us how we pass over the simplest observable things, even when they are brought under our very eyes. He deals with the ears, mouths, and noses of our animals, and describes how the process of selection has modified their forms. It is a book of "Whys" agreeably answered. "The Monkey Folk of South Africa" (Longmans) tell their own stories in F. W. Fitzsimons's volume. The illustrations alone attract the attention, and the titled paragraphs contain many exciting incidents. The author is director of the Port Elizabeth Museum.

"The Book of Baby Beasts" (Doran), as drawn by E. J. Detmold, will please many youngsters. The reproductions are admirably done, and the text is filled with simple incident, while the verses are out of the ordinary. We congratulate the publishers on the clear typography of the volume.

Sterling Craig, in the pernicious informational story style, has told the "Secrets of the Hills" (Crowell), Ronald, a city boy, taking a vacation among the mountains of Scotland. The illustrations are largely direct and excellent, but, unless a writer can tell the romance of geology without leaning upon such artificiality, he had better leave the rocks alone. S. E. Forman's "Stories of Useful Inventions" (Century) is fascinating, inasmuch as those articles most useful to man are followed through their various stages of evolution. The match, the stove, the plough, and the reaper, besides a host of other topics, are treated effectively. A volume, much the same in scope, is Rupert S. Holland's "Historic Inventions" (Jacobs), which combines some of Samuel Smiles's qualities. There are sixteen chapters, each one a romance in the path of progress. The book is up to date, the final consideration being "The Wrights and the Airship." While on this subject, it were well for us to note another book, "The Romance of Aeronautics" (Lippincott), in which Charles C. Turner, holder of the Royal Aero Club's aviation certificate, traces the progress of flight from the very earliest times. Boys have done much to aid in the advancement of this doubtful sport, and they will read this thick volume with avidity. In fact, they will find it much more welcome than the numberless stories which the publishers are bringing forth, in which the heroes and heroines go through impossible adventures aloft. There is no reader that will not welcome "The Boys' Book of Warships" (Stokes), in which J. R. Howden becomes the historian of a period from the Egyptians to the latest superdreadnoughts. The book is more fully considered from the side of the English navy than of the American, but should not be missed on that account. It is fascinating, and its statistics are accurate. It is filled with technical knowledge. There are many stories dealing with warships and with life at Annapolis.

ISLAM TO-DAY.

Aspects of Islam. By Duncan Black Macdonald. (Lamson lectures on the Religions of the World.) New York: The Macmillan Co. Price, $1.50 net.

The Aspects of Islam presented in these lectures are such as are of especial interest to missionaries in Moslem lands. In discussing them, the author draws not only on a wide acquaintance with books, but on his own observations during a year recently spent in the East, and enlivens the treatment with abundance of anecdote and reminiscence. For a more thorough dealing with many points touched upon in the lectures, he could refer to his earlier works, "The Development of Muslim Theology, Jurisprudence, and Constitutional Theory" (1903), and "The Religious Attitude and Life in Islam" (1909).

The central problem of Mohammedanism, from the missionary point of view, is Mohammed, and the chapters on his life and character, the doctrine of the person of the prophet, and the attitude of modern Moslems toward him, are therefore the most important in the book. Professor Macdonald makes much of the abnormal in Mohammed's temperament: "The fundamental thing in him was that he was a pathological case"; this sums up in a word "his essential personality and character"; had he not been a pathological case, he might have been a great poet; because of "the essentially pathological state of his mind" he had contradictory notions about the relation between God and the world; above all, this accounts for his revelations. Byzantine writers disposed of Mohammed by calling him an epileptic; Weil labored to explain him in the same way; others diagnosticate the prophetic infirmity as hysteria, while Sommer defines it as "psychogene Erregungszustände," which makes everything clear! The latest English biographer, Margoliouth, bids us study Swedenborg and Joseph Smith; Professor Macdonald recommends us to psychical research: "the clue to Muhammad" is to be found in the ways of trance-mediums and the phenomena of hypnotic states.

Mohammed certainly fell into trances, of which traditions purporting to come from his own household give sufficiently circumstantial descriptions; he saw visions and heard voices, and took these experiences for objective and supernatural reality; what came into his head in these states or when he emerged from them was for him divine revelation. There is no doubt that his steadfast faith in his mission and the divine authority of his message through years of rejection and opposition was rooted in such experiences and sustained by their recurrence. Paul, also, saw visions, heard voices, had raptures in which he was caught up to the third heaven—

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

whether in the body or out of the body, he could not tell; his whole career was determined by the vision on the road to Damascus; Krenkel proved to the satisfaction of many that the thorn in the flesh was epilepsy; he was, as a Jewish author has recently reminded us, clearly a "pathological case." For that matter, without going to all lengths with Lombroso, it is well known that genius is frequently attended by a high degree of nervous instability, and from the point of view of what James called the "medical materialist," prophetic visions are classifiable hallucinations and the mystics are all hysterics. But when the neurologist has given his best opinion about what was the matter with Paul or Mohammed, the problem of the origins of Islam or of Pauline Christianity remains for the historian exactly where it was before. Admit that Mohammed was obsessed by his ideas, where did the ideas come from? What gave them such power over him? How came he to take them for a revelation from the one true God—where did he get *that* idea? How did these ideas develop in his own mind? How are they unfolded in his prophesying and lawmaking and realized in his religious community or commonwealth? These are the questions which are essential to a comprehension of Mohammed, and on them it is vain to look to abnormal psychology for light. Goldziher, in his "Vorlesungen über den Islam," recently reviewed in these columns, dismisses the pathological inquiry with a word of Harnack's, *apropos* of Paul, about maladies which only afflict "supermen." It would be hard to say wherein his understanding and appreciation of Mohammed suffer thereby.

Professor Macdonald's judgment of Mohammed's character is extremely unfavorable. He was not "in his beginnings a self-seeking insincere impostor. He was *a pathological case*. His revelations came to him in trance, and like all trance-mediums he had strangely perverted ideas; but an impostor he certainly was not." But "there can be no shadow of question that in those last years [at Medina] he forged the awful machinery of divine inspiration to serve his own ignoble and selfish purposes. How he passed over at last into this turpitude is a problem again for those who have made a study of how the most honest trance-mediums may at any time begin to cheat."

When Mohammed, after ten years of prophesying at Mecca, shook off the dust of the unbelieving city and betook himself to Medina, circumstances which he could not have foreseen, but which he skilfully used, enabled him to become the head of a religious commonwealth in which he was arbiter, law-giver, and leader, with divine authority. Modern writers often underline the contrast between the prophet of Mecca and the theocratic despot at Medina. They overlook the fact that Mohammed's model of a prophet was not an Amos or a Jeremiah, but Moses; it was only at Medina, as the theocratic head of a people, that he realized his own ideal of his calling. His adversaries were rebels against God, and deserved no better fate than Korah and his rout. He could not bid the earth open and swallow them up, but he used the natural means at his command with good effect, and, we have no reason to doubt, in the belief that he had the best of precedents.

He did some things that outraged the heathen sense of right and honor and made even his own followers shake their heads. The revelations—before or after the event—which warranted these doings were plainly suggested by his own desires; we are inclined to think the apology worse than the offence. It is such utterances, doubtless, that the author has in mind when he charges Mohammed with "forging the awful machinery of divine inspiration." That mediums often turn out swindlers is, however, hardly an explanation. Years of prophesying at Mecca had accustomed Mohammed to take the thoughts and impulses which came over him, not alone in trance states, but in full consciousness, as the mind and will of God revealed by his spirit in his prophet, and to give them out as such. His success at Medina had strengthened him in the conviction that he was the chosen instrument of God for the triumph of the true religion and the discomfiture of its foes. Elevated to a unique position as the representative of God, it is not strange that he should exempt himself from rules laid down for common men; for example, in the matter of the lawful number of wives. The refinement of self-scrutiny which should have led him to question the source of his inspiration because the revelation fell in too neatly with his own wishes is the last thing we should expect of him. All this may not alter an objective judgment of his conduct; but it shows how easy it was to do as he did without conscious and deliberate fraud. His lapses illustrate, not the temptations of Mr. Sludge, but the mental and moral dangers of being a prophet—dangers obviously the greater the more unquestioningly the prophet believes in himself.

In matters of theology, as the author remarks, Moslems stand much nearer to Christians than is commonly imagined; but he does not dwell on the historical reasons for this resemblance. In the chapter on Theology and Metaphysics he illustrates the peculiar dialectic of the Moslem development of the doctrine of God rather than the points of agreement with the Christian doctrine or the characteristic differences. Two lectures are given to the Mystical Life, the emotional experience of religion as cultivated by the Sufis and the various orders of dervishes, and the place of mysticism in orthodox systems of theology, a subject by which Professor Macdonald has always been strongly attracted and of which he is a sympathetic interpreter. The large space given to these phenomena is justified by their intrinsic interest and by their peculiar importance to missionaries, whom it behooves to know not only how Mohammedanism satisfies the intellect of its adherents by its scholastic theology, but how it answers their spiritual needs.

There are some interesting pages in the book on present conditions in the Moslem world and the outlook for the future. Professor Macdonald thinks that "unless all signs deceive, there lies before the Moslem peoples a terrible religious collapse"; but to discuss these views would lead us too far. By way of conclusion, it may be said that, as a popular presentation of some salient features of Mohammedan belief and life, the volume may be read with instruction by a wider circle than that to which it is primarily addressed.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Exception. By Oliver Onions. New York: John Lane Co.

This sturdy protest against the vandalism of the iconoclast suggests that sober British respectability is getting back its breath again, and that audacity on the rampage is no longer to go unchallenged in English letters. Whatever the augury for the future of the English novel, the vehicle of the present rebuke is a manifest reversion to type—a deliberate return upon the safe old opinions of virtue, of marriage rights, of verbal decorum, and the safe old literary practice that reflects the actual surface of life (rich texture and weathered hue, not thin, bright pattern of conventionalized design such as theorists fabricate).

The theme is the precise vindication of that same conventional morality that it has been so much the recent fashion to decry. And it is upon the much derided reluctance of the Anglo-Saxon tongue to deal plainly with certain matters that the plot hinges. Berice Beckwith, honestly trying to confess to the man she is about to marry the shameful secret of an earlier intimacy, can find no words beyond these: "*He was my lover. . . . Do you understand?*" A year later, under sharper stress and sterner self-compulsion, she drives the knowledge home with the self-same words: "*My lover—my lover—take the words in any sense you like, only . . . say you understand!*" The episode was seven years past with her "vernal season"; death had apparently made an end of consequences. She had out-grown even her

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

penitence, granted herself an absolution based on the original assumption of her precocious youth that "Life . . . owed her exceptional treatment by reason of her being Berice Beckwith." In London after her marriage, "among people whose ideas . . . were not the ideas of Cotterdale and Ridsdale," she finds more reassurance in the "gentler code of the novelists and the playwrights"—"the new spirit . . . that dealt with such things with a lenience infinitely taking and sympathetic." Yet with all the tenacious vitality of an ugly fact, this "old central fact of her life" survives and in other memories than her own; she finds herself continually confronted with it in other people's opinions. For the knowledge of this illicit relationship is as a touchstone on which every character in the book is tried, and a mutual recognition of it, tacit or expressed, becomes the determining factor in her relations with each one. In the end she sees "clearly enough . . . that she had only been one of the countless exceptions who, well warned beforehand, must still needs go through the deeps of suffering and the shallows of hopelessness merely to discover that they were not exceptional after all." Proposed in cold blood, the enterprise smacks not a little of the morbid and the didactic; in execution it affords some excruciating moments, but none that lacks sincerity and lifelikeness. Characters are finely distinguished, conversations gain in naturalness by subcurrents of unexpressed meanings, and the emphasis falls on certain elements of sanity and delicacy in the public mind that betoken health. All this is refreshing; we had almost said, original. It is something, indeed, to have pinned down in tangible and reputable terms the elusive fallacies that plague us all when we read the novel or witness the play in which the shackles of convention are jubilantly struck off—"the whole ordered handicap . . . disorganized, that the rebelling heroine may run her go-as-you-please."

Love in a Little Town. By J. E. Buckrose. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This is not an improvement upon "Down Our Street." Indeed, we suspect, with the suspicion born of long experience, that it is an earlier book now presented to the American public as a reward for appreciating Mrs. Buckrose's delightful sketches of "our street." There the writer was content with her characters, and the slightest pleasant shadow of a story to pull them together. Here she is more determined to tell a tale, and the result has a flavor of artifice, especially in the latter part of the narrative. But the people in it, the best of them, almost deserve to have lived in "our street." If the Mrs. Wallerby of this tale is not quite the peer of the delicious Mrs. Bean, she is hardly less amusing, and real, in her own way. And all of the little group at the "White House" are worth knowing. When it comes to the persons of superior station, the Lady Eleanours, the Warde-Pendleburys, the Captain Osbornes, and the rest, we find ourselves in a thinner atmosphere. These are the conventional snobs, ingrates, and money-worshippers who represent aristocracy in melodrama. One sees Capt. Osborne deserting Celia when the world turns its back on her, one sees Lady Eleanour intercepting Celia's letter to Wayne, with the painful stiffness of puppets condemned to play their parts in the distressful scene. Celia herself is a winning heroine—like one of Mrs. de la Pasture's sweet little girls, but with the saving graces of common sense and humor. In short, this is a pretty story which (unless at the verge) is successful in avoiding silliness.

The Great Offender. By Vincent Brown. New York: Brentano's.

The lady with a past here falls into new hands, those of the widow of a vicar of the village into which the lady was bold enough to come as wife of one of the village circle. Never did sinner fall into more tender, pious, sensible, humorous keeping. The seventy-years-old mother, with her two strapping sons, her pony, her dog, her garden, her little figure, her dear old face, her reassuring smile, her converting tea, her diverting chocolates, becomes genially familiar as she unfolds her own story. It is written avowedly to show a better way than the prevailing way of treating a despised woman. Given an old lady whose forte is mothering the young of both sexes, and whose ability to turn them from evil is co-extensive with her smile and her applications of Christian doctrine, nothing could be simpler than Mrs. Custance's method. But with full appreciation of her motives, her courage, and her patience, we must think that her subjects yielded rather easily to her treatment and that not every dear old lady would have such success. However, there is no reason for not taking hints in kindliness from this text-book, even if the impression survives of a treatment prescribed not by a woman, but by a man, as he would like that a woman should prescribe.

My Ragpicker. By Mary E. Waller. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

The squalor which forms the background of this little romance is barely surpassed by Gorky's "Night Asylum":

> Here the "business," the sorting, was carried on. Even at that early hour the sheds and court were filled with the morning's gleanings from which arose—not the perfumes of Araby, I assure you. A trio of loathsome hags, cadaverous, ash-gray, like those three ancient virgins of Greece, were hovering around the larger piles, vulture-like over the carrion! Meanwhile, a half-dozen of dirt-encrusted, half-naked imps swarmed like vermin on the smaller heaps.

Yet, unlike Gorky, the author finds a ray of hope even in this low stratum. In the heart of Nanette, the youthful ragpicker, half-starved though she is most of the time, and never having known a mother's love, there is a little inexplicable faith which finds a mother's arms in Nôtre Dame, "Our Lady of Paris." Her faint but real joys while working at dawn under the shadow of the cathedral are well caught by the author. But the plot as a whole will make readers hang the head for shame that they have been tricked into such melodrama—a melodrama coming from sentimentality and absurd coincidences.

THE MEDIUM OF EXCHANGE.

The Purchasing Power of Money. By Irving Fisher. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3 net.

Few persons are more successful than Professor Fisher in putting old wine into new bottles. He has taken the most hotly debated of all economic questions, and, by the use of arguments long familiar to special students, has produced an imposing work. While in innumerable instances it is easy to recognize the author's indebtedness to earlier economists, as well as to contemporaries, it can be said of him, as of Handel, that though he may borrow freely, he always repays with interest. Interest with him takes the form of a patient elucidation, such as can be found in few other writers on this subject. Mr. Fisher frankly admits that the main contentions of this book are at bottom simply a restatement and amplification of the old "quantity theory" of money. With certain corrections in the usual exposition of that theory, it may still, he declares, be called fundamentally sound. What has long been needed is, in his judgment, a candid reëxamination and revision, rather than a repudiation. The great merit of this book is its exhaustiveness. The theory of the purchasing power of money may perhaps best be described as an hydra-headed monster, so manifold are the aspects which one must keep in mind in eliminating error from one's conclusion. Mr. Fisher's aim has been to bring each of these aspects into bold relief, and he has effected his purpose admirably.

The quantity theory has been one of the most bitterly contested theories in economics, largely, we are told, because the recognition of its truth or falsity affected powerful interests in commerce and politics. It has, as is pointed out, been made the basis of arguments for unsound currency schemes:

> It has been invoked in behalf of irredeemable paper money and of national free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

As a consequence, not a few "sound-money men," believing that a theory used to support such vagaries must be wrong, have drifted into the position of opposing, not only the unsound propaganda, but also the sound principles by which its advocates sought to bolster it up. These attacks upon the quantity theory have been rendered easy by the imperfect comprehension of it on the part of those who have thus invoked it in a bad cause.

Personally, our author believes that few mental attitudes are more pernicious than those which would uphold sound practice by denying sound principles because some thinkers make unsound application of those principles. At any rate, in scientific study there is no choice but to find and state the unvarnished truth.

The equation of exchange, as Mr. Fisher states it, is this:

$$MV+M'V'=\Sigma PQ.$$

In common speech M represents actual money and V the velocity of its circulation (that is, "the efficiency of money"). M' stands for bank deposits subject to transfer by check, and V' for the average velocity of circulation. Turning to the goods side of the equation, we have to deal with the prices of goods exchanged and the quantities of goods exchanged. The average price of sale of any particular good, such as bread, purchased in the given community during the given year, may be represented by P (price), and the total quantity of it purchased by Q (quantity); likewise the average price of another good (say, coal) may be represented by P', and the total quantity of it exchanged by Q'; the average price and the total quantity of a third good (say, cloth) may be represented by P'' and Q'', respectively; and so on for all other goods exchanged, however numerous. The right-hand side of the equation is therefore the sum of terms of the form PQ, that is to say, a price multiplied by a quantity bought. This side of the equation is abbreviated by the use of Σ the symbol in mathematics of summation.

With the extension of the equation of monetary circulation to include deposit circulation, the influence exerted by the quantity of money on general prices becomes, it is admitted, less direct; and the process of tracing this influence becomes more difficult and complicated. It has been argued that this interposition of circulating credit breaks whatever connection there may be between prices and the quantity of money. This would be true, Mr. Fisher admits, if circulating credit were independent of money. But the fact is, he contends, that the quantity of circulating credit, M', tends to hold a definite relation to M, the quantity of money in circulation; that is, deposits are normally a more or less definite multiple of money. All this recalls J. S. Mill's admirable discussion of the value of money in the third book of his "Principles of Political Economy." Mill points out many qualifications "with which the proposition must be received, that the value of the circulating medium depends on demand and supply, and is in inverse ratio of the quantity; qualifications which, under a complex system of credit like that existing in England, render the proposition an incorrect expression of the fact." The care with which Mr. Fisher weighs these qualifications constitutes one of the chief merits of his work. He does not ignore, for example, Mill's contention that "money, no more than commodities in general, has its value definitely determined by demand and supply. The ultimate regulator of its value is Cost of Production." This particular aspect receives acute treatment from Mr. Fisher in one of his chapters on Indirect Influences on Purchasing Power. He finds that gold production will always tend toward an equilibrium in which the marginal cost of production will (when interest is added) be equal to the value of the product. If the purchasing power of gold is above the cost of production in any particular mine, it will pay to work that mine. If the purchasing power of gold is lower than the cost of production of any particular mine, it will not pay to work that mine. Thus the production of gold increases or decreases with an increase or decrease in the purchasing power of gold.

In the chapter on Disturbance of Equation and of Purchasing Power During Transition Periods, we are reminded of Walter Bagehot's article (now a classic) in the London *Economist* of December 30, 1871, entitled "The Great Rise in the Price of Commodities." Fisher here works out in interesting fashion the consequences of belated changes in interest rates. Here is one of his lines of thought in epitome:

> Borrowers, unable to get easy loans, blame the high rate of interest for conditions which were really due to the fact that the previous rate of interest was not high enough. Had the previous rate been high enough, the borrowers never would have overinvested.

The reverse happens, in periods of contraction of loans and deposits. It is readily admitted by our author that the factors in the equation of exchange are continually seeking normal adjustment, but seldom finding it. "Since periods of transition are the rule and those of equilibrium the exception, the mechanism of exchange is almost always in a dynamic rather than a static condition."

Certain minor defects in this book remain to be mentioned. The author shares with the great majority of economists a tendency to lapse into a pedagogical style. The line drawings used to illustrate the text would be more suitable in a primary instruction book, and mathematical formulæ could often have been dispensed with.

Napoleon and His Coronation. By Frédéric Masson. Translated by Frederic Cobb. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.50 net.

The Life of Napoleon. By Arthur Hassall, M.A. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2.50 net.

Under the title "Le Sacre et le couronnement de Napoléon," M. Masson added in 1908 another volume to his long shelf of interesting books of curious and copious information about Napoleon I. The translator of this volume would have done well to retain a literal rendering of the French title, for M. Masson has told a great deal more about the consecration than about the coronation. The book is valuable, not so much because it pictures all the dramatic details of the pompous spectacle in which Napoleon set a crown upon his own head, but rather because four-fifths of its pages are devoted to a careful analysis of Napoleon's reasons for wishing to be consecrated, of his diplomatic moves to persuade the Pope to perform the ceremony, and of his resulting relations with the Papacy and with the French people. The book is thus really a contribution to the history of church and state in France.

Napoleon was not content with the Senatus-consultum of May 18, 1804, establishing him as hereditary emperor, nor with its confirmation by the people in the favorable *plébiscite* of 2,962,458 to 2,567 votes. Incidentally, it is interesting to note that Napoleon juggled the figures. The "ayes" from the army and from the navy were 120,302 and 16,224 respectively. Displeased with these military figures, either because they showed the numerical strength of his forces or because he deemed it inexpedient to gauge their enthusiasm with mathematical accuracy, with his own hand he changed the army and the navy "ayes" to 400,000 and 50,000, and then altered the addition of the total to 3,574,898 in his favor; the 2,567 votes against him he left unchanged. But he did not wish his Empire to rest merely on his sword and on the votes of the Senate and people. He wanted it to seem to have the firmer foundation of Divine Right. He wanted to be a sovereign like other sovereigns. He wished as the Anointed of the Lord to be above ordinary mortals. All these things he hoped to procure, in a measure at least, by a consecration performed by the hand of the Pope. By holding back in secret the result of the *plébiscite* until the eve of the religious ceremony, and by conducting the consecration and the coronation together in Notre Dame with the assistance and approving presence of the Pope, Napoleon hoped his Empire might seem to be

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

established upon both popular and Divine Right.

The coronation of Josephine M. Masson considers a whim on Napoleon's part. For centuries in the history of France no queen (except Marie de' Medici, for whom there were special reasons) had been crowned. Napoleon also tried to conceal from the Pope the fact that he and Josephine had never been properly married. It was useless. Pius learned it at the last moment from Josephine herself, and refused to perform the consecration ceremony until a religious marriage had been duly concluded.

M. Masson gives all the interesting minutiæ of the costumes, the decorations, the fireworks, the balloon with a fiery imperial crown attached which was released before multitudes in Paris and which sailed to Rome in forty-six hours, the gifts to the Pope and to the people —and the cost of it all. Was it worth it? M. Masson is inclined to think not. His reasons are interesting, but too long to be summarized here.

Mr. Hassall has courageously attempted to cover the whole of Napoleon's career within the small compass of about eighty thousand words. To do this successfully, however, requires literary skill and a first-hand acquaintance with the psychology of Napoleon's mind as revealed in his correspondence and in the skilful perversions of the St. Helena memoirs. Mr. Hassall does not give marked evidence of either. His narrative is clogged with dates and irritating repetitions, and appears to rest on material which, though otherwise excellent, is wholly secondary. There are good illustrations. But the volume can scarcely be held to be so satisfactory as the recent little biography by Johnston or as the sketches by Seeley in the old, and by J. H. Rose in the new, Encyclopædia Britannica.

The Tudor Drama. By C. F. Tucker Brooke. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

The tale here taken up has been told before, but it becomes increasingly possible in these days to tell it well, and Mr. Tucker Brooke has produced a volume which will be read with interest not merely by the professed scholar, but by all who feel any curiosity concerning Shakespeare and the dramatic traditions in which he so splendidly found his account. The title of the book is justifiably interpreted to cover a sketch of the beginnings of mystery and miracle (the author values the distinction) and of morality plays, all of which, though of earlier origin, were the characteristic forms of English drama at the opening of the Tudor period. And, similarly, the culmination of the study is constantly found in Shakespeare, who, though his greatest achievements fall in the reign of James, is here regarded as the last of the Elizabethans, continuing their sane and comprehensive grasp of life into an age less exalted and less universal, the drama of which, with all its brilliance, was, through Puritan opposition and gradual divorce from the serious concerns of contemporary life, falling into the dust and putrefaction upon which the doors of the theatres eventually closed.

Whether the break between Tudor and Stuart drama be as clean and sharp as the author contends is proper matter for reflection; it must be granted, at any rate, that a defensible thesis has been set up and supported, especially in the concluding chapters on realistic comedy and the nature of the Elizabethan drama, both with learning and with critical powers more than usually penetrating. Quite apart from the question how far the thesis ought to be carried, there are striking gains in unity and a sense of vivid movement to be got from passing under review the literary types of a more restricted field, as may be observed in the chapter on the transitional interlude. And the method of presentation by means of types, if it has a weakness in that so impressive a play as "Othello" comes off with but scant notice, gains much from the author's manifest knack of setting up categories that are truly organic. In the chapters on the history play this power is exhibited at its subtlest, and it leads to some nice critical distinctions in the treatment of romantic comedy. Some may question, however, whether these matters are not pushed a little too far when "The Merchant of Venice" is so widely set apart from the stream of romantic comedy which has its headwaters in "Love's Labor's Lost" and "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," or when a new category, the heroic play, based on purely native practice, is erected.

But Mr. Tucker Brooke treats neither type nor influence in a rigid manner. He is quick to point out overlappings and he does not limit himself to obvious imitations. The reader is not allowed to forget, to choose but one instance, that while the example of the Roman dramatists made for precision of outline, their exuberant love of excitement and ornament deepened the native tendency toward romantic fancy. The book is written with a certain liveliness of style which is not unattractive, but which sometimes gives to a critical dictum an undue air of finality. The present reviewer feels that the denunciation of "Mankind" as an utterly wretched thing might stand some modification. Coarse buffoonery in lieu of plot it often has, but there is also something of the moral fervor and worldwide scope of "Piers Plowman"; revived on the modern stage, it has been found capable of moving an audience, let us hope somewhat above "the intellectual range of fifteenth-century rustics," with not a little of the strange power of "Everyman." But to disagree on points like this is to testify to the stimulating qualities of the book, qualities which are gained by no scanting of the fulness of the record. A novel hypothesis is contributed to the discussion of the "War of the Theatres," and succinct and helpful bibliographies are appended to the several chapters.

The Record of an Adventurous Life. By Henry Mayers Hyndman. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75 net.

Mr. Hyndman's career illustrates the unquenchable restlessness at the bottom of the English heart. Though English society be petrified by conventionalism, individual Englishmen, from the days of the Elizabethans to our own, have been drawn to the ends of the earth by the allure of adventure and of the unconventional.

Born in 1842, Mr. Hyndman had the usual upper middle-class training, took his degree at Trinity College, read for the bar in London, was one of the greatest cricketers of his time, and soon discovered that he had no inclination for the law.

So he roamed on the Continent, became enchanted with Italy, followed Garibaldi as war correspondent in the war of 1866, and then returned to London. The sight of the poverty there roused in him, a born Radical, at first indignation, and later the resolve to devote his life to reforming society, until such hideous inequalities between rich and poor should be impossible. He knew Mazzini, Garibaldi, and George Meredith, wrote in the advanced journals, and was coming to be recognized as a rising disputant, when he went off to Australia for his health. During the next decade he roved widely, wrote Radical leaders for Melbourne papers, visited India, saw something of the United States, invested in Utah mines, returned to London, and had contacts high and low: but all the while he was nursing his indignation at social conditions.

It happened in 1880 that, on a voyage to New York, he first read Karl Marx's "Capital." That book revealed to him the "scientific" basis of Socialism, gave him a creed, and fixed his emotions in a definite channel. Thenceforth, Hyndman was one of the leaders of British Socialists. He drew inspiration from Marx in person. He founded *Justice.* He worked with William Morris on one side, and with the Central Land League of Great Britain on the other. Wherever there was agitation, there was he. After the West End riots he was tried, but acquitted. He stood on a Socialist platform for the House of Commons. He spoke for India. He denounced the Boer war. For years he has been in the inner circle of International Socialism. In short, he has, in true British fash-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ion, relished adventure, whether among strange peoples in far-off lands or in new undertakings among his own people.

The last half of Mr. Hyndman's memoirs, therefore, may serve as a document in the history of British Socialism: but they are throughout interesting because of the glimpses they give of prominent men in both hemispheres, and because of their side-lights on history and of their anecdotes. They show celebrities from a different angle, and they inform those who are not Socialists as to the earnestness and intelligence of those who are. Mr. Hyndman writes with dash, careless of his style, as becomes an agitator and publicist accustomed to move his hearers by the substance rather than by the form of his utterances. We welcome this portrait which he paints of himself as a real addition to Victorian autobiography.

Notes

In "The American People: A Study in National Psychology," the second volume of which is issued by Houghton Mifflin Co. this week, A. Maurice Low expresses the belief that immigrants to this country have raised the intellectual level of native Americans.

"The Sins of the Father" is the title of a story of Thomas Dixon the Appletons announce for early spring.

The De La More Press will publish shortly a book on Siam, by W. A. Graham, who is adviser to the Siamese Minister of Lands and Agriculture.

Aylmer Maude will write introductions for "Father Sergius" and "Hadji Murad," two posthumous volumes of Tolstoy; Mr. Nelson is the publisher.

A new edition of the "Collected Works of D. G. Rossetti" is in preparation by Ellis of London; William M. Rossetti has revised and rearranged, and furnishes some matter which has never before been printed.

Aleyn Lyell Reade of Liverpool has almost ready the second part of his "Johnsonian Gleanings," which is said to contain an account of Johnson's relations with his negro servant, Francis Barber; the book is being published by subscription.

The Clarendon Press (Frowde) announces "The Rowley Poems" of Chatterton, reprinted from Tyrwhitt's third edition, with an introduction by Maurice Hare.

Prof. Charles F. Richardson, who last June retired from the headship of the English department at Dartmouth, will devote some years to writing a "History of American Periodical Literature from Colonial Times to the End of the Nineteenth Century."

Volumes IV, V, and VI of "The Complete Works of William Shakespeare," in nine volumes, being a portion of the World's Classics Edition (Oxford University Press; Frowde) have just reached us. Volume IV contains "King John," "Richard the Second," and "Henry the Fourth," both parts. Volume V has "Henry the Fifth" and "Henry the Sixth," the three parts. In volume VI are "Richard the Third," "Henry the Eighth," "Venus and Adonis," "The Rape of Lucrece," "Sonnets," and the following pieces traditionally associated with Shakespeare's name: "A Lover's Complaint," "The Passionate Pilgrim," "Sonnets to Sundry Notes on Music," and "The Phœnix and the Turtle."

We have to acknowledge the receipt of two more volumes in the series of Scott's novels which the Oxford University Press (Frowde) is publishing: "Peveril of the Peak" and "The Fair Maid of Perth"; both are illustrated.

To the Dent-Putnam series of Classiques Français, handsomely bound in flexible leather, three new volumes have been added: "Les Chansons de Béranger," selected by Comte Serge Fleury; "Pensées Choisies de Pascal," with Préface by Emile Boutroux, and "Essais Choisis de Montaigne," with Préface by Emile Faguet. All three volumes have brief bibliographies, and the Béranger and Montaigne have a few notes. The series is edited by eminent scholars and has value for the serious reader; in form it is specially suitable for gift-books.

From Williams & Norgate, London, we have received a volume of the speeches and messages of King George, under the title of "The King to His People." They are taken largely from the reports in the *Morning Post* and the *Times*, and range from the Prince's imperial tour in 1901 to utterances of the crowned King as late as July, 1911. The scope of the topics touched on is considerable.

"Peter and Wendy" is the title J. M. Barrie has given to his narrative version of "Peter Pan" (Scribner). The story as now written carries beyond the end of the play, and has a satisfactory or "happy ending."

Under the title of Dr. Johnson and Fanny Burney" (Moffat, Yard), Prof. C. B. Tinker has brought together in a single convenient volume all "the Johnsonian material in the works of Miss Burney." The design is excellent, and even those who own and read Miss Burney's "Memoirs of Doctor Burney," not to mention the "Diary and Letters," may welcome this skilfully detached portrait of the great Dictator. For proof of the correctness of the portrait the editor, in his "Introductory Essay," calls attention to its similarity to the Johnson of Boswell. It is pleasant, after the note of praise sounded by Professor Alden in eighteenth-century anthology (reviewed in the *Nation* last week), to meet in the present editor another warm Johnsonian; for we have been hearing a good deal of foolish disparagement of Johnson recently from F. Frankfort Moore and others of like prejudices. We are inclined to think that Johnson's reputation rests more on his own actual literary achievements, and less on his mere personality, than Professor Tinker seems to believe; but we will not quarrel with any confessed Johnsonian on that point. The book is furnished with reproductions of pictures and facsimiles taken in part from the extraordinary collection of R. B. Adam of Buffalo.

"Forty Years of Friendship," the correspondence of Ellis Yarnall and the late Lord Coleridge (Macmillan), is creditable to both. Yarnall, descended from several generations of Pennsylvania Quakers, became a High Church Episcopalian, an early devotee of Wordsworth, and a sympathizer with the conservative intellectual life of England from the third decade of the nineteenth century on. He remained, however, a patriotic American at heart, and during the Civil War he opened the eyes of his upper-class English acquaintances, including John Duke Coleridge, as to the cause of the Union. Intrinsically, this is the most important matter broached in the volume. Neither correspondent had any marked talent for "epistoling," as Coleridge calls it; but both wrote freely enough their opinions on books and events. Only occasionally, as when he refers to Prince Albert's parsimony, does Coleridge indulge in that intimate gossip about celebrities which we look for in the intimate letters of men placed in his high station.

It is an ill job to gather out the best poems of a poetical people and please every one, and so Sir George Douglas's "Book of Scottish Poetry" (Baker & Taylor), following his earlier selection—a better one—in the little blue-covered Canterbury Poets, does well, and yet could have done better. The editor's clue has been race only and not subject; any one of the northern stock wherever or of whatever he wrote might be included. The result is certainly odd. It takes a Scot's sense of family to recognize a Scottish product in the Earl of Southesk's "Pigworm," and the case is scarcely better with Robert Buchanan's far worthier "Wake of Tim O'Hara." Drummond's Italian grace can be saved for Scotland only by his being "of Hawthornden," and in Thomson's "Seasons" it is hard to find a Scottish mark. Again, that more than a hundred pages are given to Burns and Scott, whom surely all those who use this book must have, is a strange waste; yet due to a weakness before which anthology-makers seem always to fall. Here it has involved that Stevenson should have only a single scrap, his "Requiem," instead of some of his poems in "Lallan" or that lyric cry which echoes in the hearts of all Scottish exiles, "Blows the Wind To-day?" Of John Nichol there is not even so much, nor of William Bell Scott, George Macdonald, or Walter C. Smith. Alexander Smith is steadily coming to his own, but while we are thankful to have here the grave and sombre majesty of his "Glasgow," we miss the haunting cadence of "Barbara." The older poetry is handled more fairly, and we have a really good selection in above two hundred pages, from the nameless singer who lamented "Alysandyr oure King" to a discreet extract from Alexander Scott of Mary's court. The running glossarial notes are, in general, compact and good.

Prof. Alexandre Moret of the Musée Guimet has written that rare thing, a thoroughly interesting book on ancient Egypt. "In the Time of the Pharaohs" (Putnam) is a collection of very distinct and bright little studies which appeared separately in the *Revue de Paris*. As one of the best of the younger Egyptologists, the accuracy of his scholarship is beyond question. But he has, besides, an imagination, an æsthetic feeling, and a vividness of style which put these essays in the same class with the popularizations of Maspero and Petrie. Outstanding among them are those on the restoration of Egyptian temples, which look eternal as the hills, but are now crumbling to utter

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ruin; on the diplomacy of the Pharaohs with the Syrian governors and kinglets, which handles the old matter of El-Amarna very pleasantly and lightly; on Egypt in the times before the pyramids and the origins of civilization—one of the few really intelligible and unbiased popular statements of that problem; and on that primitive magic of the Egyptians which so humanizes them and brings them, seemingly so remote, within the sweep of our folk-lore. The translation by Madame Moret is generally excellent and is made rather piquant by some Americanisms, odd from the pen of a Frenchwoman. The book throughout is enjoyable.

"In the Land of the Pharaohs" (Appleton) is a Nationalist history of Egypt, by Duse Mohamed, an Egyptian of half Nubian origin, and extends from the fall of Ismail to the assassination of Boutros Pasha. Some matters in it are fairly dealt with, notably the long and bungling dilatoriness of Mr. Gladstone from the bombardment of Alexandria to the fall of Khartum, and the case of the Egyptians, in the true sense, is well urged against the Turko-Egyptian and Circassian pashas. Another good point is the respect paid to Artin Pasha. But against Lord Cromer he is rabid, descending to common name-calling, and there and elsewhere his voice is evidently that of the educated man who has not received a government appointment. That Mustapha Kamil is his hero is only fair and right; it would be well for Egypt if there were more with Mustapha Kamil's business sense and energy. But it is especially when he comes to the still glowing ashes of the assassination of Boutros Pasha that the fatal weakness in the Egyptian situation appears. "Egypt for the Egyptians," is an excellent cry; but how absolutely by that is meant "Egypt for the Moslems" is plain from the treatment here of "that regrettable incident" (p. 344). We are still far from the new Egypt. Another—a minor but a significant point—is also amply proved by this book, as by most others of its kind. When an Oriental learns to write easily in a Western language, he appears to forget his own language, with his own religion and law. This writer calls an Arabic word Turkish (p. 260); he does not know the relation in law between slavery and marriage (p. 264), and he regards "hadith" as a sacred legal book (p. 269).

Prof. W. E. Dodd's "Statesmen of the Old South" (Macmillan) contains essays, originally lectures, on Jefferson, Calhoun, and Jefferson Davis. Two theses appear interwoven: first, that Jefferson stood for radicalism, which declined under Calhoun and developed into "conservative revolt" under Davis, and, secondly, that in each stage of the progress the South reached its ends through an alliance with the West. But it is not clear that Davis's conservatism was the opposite of Jefferson's radicalism. The secession leader was conservative on Constitutional interpretation and in his opposition to the policy of checking the growth of slavery. But he was as democratic as Jefferson in regard to the suffrage. It seems hard to doubt that both men were equally radical on the points on which the earlier leader was notoriously radical; and both were equally conservative in matters in which the later leader was notoriously conservative. On the other hand, we must not make too much of Jefferson's support by the West of his day, or of Calhoun's and Davis's desire for Western coöperation in 1845-1855. Jefferson's power rested primarily on Virginia's control of Kentucky (her own daughter), North Carolina (weak in leaders of her own), Tennessee (daughter of North Carolina), and Georgia (who had no other resource but to follow a Southern lead). These five States in 1800 had forty of the seventy-three Republican electoral votes, and needed only one large Northern State to make their supremacy assured. New York was selected for that purpose, and Burr received the Vice-Presidency. From that time the alliance between the South and the North was much more important than the alliance of the South and West.

But this does not mean that Professor Dodd's essays are not interesting and suggestive. They are well written and abound in vivid portrayal of character. They are especially valuable in their frank revelation of how the political game was played. Unlike many other writers, the author makes us realize how completely the statesmen of the past were the politicians of their time.

An index of twenty-two pages is required to contain the names of persons mentioned in Marian Gouverneur's "As I Remember" (Appleton). While the volume could have been somewhat reduced by the omission of familiar historic facts and of commonplace witticisms, its length is due in the main to wealth of material rather than to prolixity. Mrs. Gouverneur's memories go back to the first quarter of the nineteenth century, but even this lapse of time is extended by her knowledge of events still older, for some of which she is able to present quaint memorials. There is a letter, for instance, from a certain Miss Blackwell to Mrs. Gouverneur's grandfather, which, beginning formally with "Miss Blackwell's compliments to Capt. Hazard, and desires to know how he does," descends in a postscript to the more human "Let me see you on Sunday. Burn this." The striking feature of the volume as a whole is the number of personages it reintroduces who have more than a merely social prominence, despite the fact that it is essentially a Who's Who of New York and Washington society during the last hundred years. The vividness of many a well-known incident is heightened by recollections of persons who were intimately associated with it. The duel of Hamilton and Burr seems very near when we read of conversations with a daughter of Hamilton, in which she speaks of the less familiar tragedy of the killing of her brother in a duel, three years before the larger event, upon the same spot. One of the best anecdotes in the book relates to an episode which occurred during the war of 1812, at a dinner in Canada, at which both American and British officers were present. One of the latter offered the toast: "To President Madison, dead or alive." An American offered the response: "To the Prince Regent, drunk or sober." As one turns Mrs. Gouverneur's pages, one gets an impression of quiet but far-reaching changes, both material and social, in the two cities which she particularly treats. Her incidental references to these changes, noting rather than discussing them, add to this feeling. There comes an increasing consciousness of opulence, display, and sophistication, as the narrative carries its readers from the days of Martin Van Buren, William L. Marcy, and A. T. Stewart to those of Garfield and Arthur. Mrs. Gouverneur's fitness to write such an account is attested no more thoroughly by her nearness to President Monroe, who was her husband's grandfather, and by the presence of such guests as Charles Sumner, Caleb Cushing, and Stephen A. Douglas at her wedding, than by her simple and limpid style.

The Rev. T. Scott Holmes, chancellor and canon residentiary of the Cathedral Church of Wells, has written a scholarly volume on "The Origin and Development of the Christian Church in Gaul during the first six centuries of the Christian era" (Macmillan), being the Birkbeck Lectures for 1907-1908 in Trinity College, Cambridge; his work is based upon a careful study of sources, and within its own range is both instructive and interesting. Unfortunately, as is apt to be the case in such local histories, the author has conceived his task too externally and superficially, and has devoted too little space to the inner development of Christianity in Gaul. The early chapters deal principally with the persecutions of the second to the fourth centuries, and not enough is said of other and more important matters. The great Irenaeus, for instance, perhaps the most permanently influential of all the theologians of the early church, is dismissed in four pages, while whole chapters are given to such men as St. Martin of Tours, Priscillian, Hilary, Sidonius Apollinaris, and St. Columbanus. Evidently the author has failed altogether to realize the significance of Irenaeus's contribution to Christian history. He first formulated the theological principles which have been dominant in Catholicism both east and west ever since his day, and the services of all who came after him in Gaul pale beside his. But we know little about his life, and it is with the external fortunes of the church and of its leading men that the author of this volume is principally concerned. This is the radical defect of a work otherwise admirable.

Among the more important articles in the eleventh volume of the Catholic Encyclopedia (Robert Appleton), the following may be particularly mentioned: New York, with pictures of old St. Peter's Church, of St. Patrick's Cathedral, and of some of the most noted of New York's bishops; Oxford and Paris, both beautifully illustrated; Nominalism, by the well-known historian of mediæval philosophy, Maurice De Wulf; Numismatics, with a number of good plates; Painting, Paleography, and Paleontology; Penance, an article of great interest and value; St. Patrick, St. Peter, and St. Paul, in the last of which the elaborate bibliography contains Protestant books almost exclusively; Pentateuch, in which modern critical theories are rejected, but at the same time are reproduced with considerable fulness; and finally a very instructive article on Periodicals, containing an account of the most important Roman Catholic journals of Europe and America. This brief list suggests the wide range of topics dealt with in the present volume as in all the others of this great work.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The Germans" (Bobbs-Merrill), by I. A. R. Wylie, differs from most attempts of a foreigner to formulate impressions of and pass judgment upon a country which he visits, in that it is the work of an English woman who for the past six years has made her home in Karlsruhe, and, after overcoming certain insular prejudices, has come to feel a warm sympathy for things of her adopted home. To her credit be it said at once that she has found out what is "typically German," and that her observation, naturally less penetrating in matters of politics and commercial expansion than in matters of social organization and home life, has been extensive and accurate. She writes in the tone of familiar correspondence about the work and the play which make up the year among the various classes in a staid and somewhat remote little capital city. She is aware of the difference between the Prussian and the South German, and much prefers the latter, without in the least underestimating Prussian primacy in the Empire. She deplores English hostility and suspicion as groundless, as the fear of possible decrepitude in an old empire, which, having already reached its zenith, apprehends eclipse by the rising star. Miss Wylie may be mistaken as to the pacific tendencies of German diplomacy; it is difficult to expand peacefully upon a world in which most of the desirable locations have been preëmpted; but certainly so benevolent a book based upon such intimate experience—"ordinary experience, the most difficult to obtain," as she calls it—is a genuine service to international peace and good will. The volume is adorned with excellent miscellaneous illustrations.

The series of Scrittori d'Italia, which is in the hands of Gius. Laterza e Figli of Bari, Italy, has lately been increased by two new volumes: Giovanni Berchet's "Opere," Volume I, Poesie, edited by Egidio Bellorini, and Giambattista Marino's "Epistolario, seguito da lettere di altri scrittori del seicento," edited by Angelo Borzelli and Fausto Nicolini, Volume I.

In 1906, Paul Thureau-Dangin's "St. Bernardin de Sienne" was translated into English by the Baroness von Hügel, a deplorable piece of work which was duly animadverted upon in these columns. Of that translation we have now received a "new and revised" edition (London: Philip Lee Warner). Beautifully printed, and embellished with illustrations after the Old Masters, which have been carefully selected and learnedly annotated by G. F. Hill, the volume is a most attractive one, and, so far as its external appearance goes, it is worthy of the highest praise. Unfortunately, however, the "revision" of the text has been scarcely more than nominal, and the reprint is, for all practical purposes, quite as faulty as the original.

Prof. R. T. Holbrook is known to scholars as the editor and translator of the mediæval French farce of "Patelin" and as the author of an interesting thesis on "Dante and the Animal Kingdom." He now adds to his Alighieri contribution a splendid volume on "Portraits of Dante from Giotto to Raffael" (Houghton Mifflin), artistically illustrated with almost countless clear and beautiful reproductions, some in color, at least two of them novelties. The work is, however, far from being a mere picture-book. It is a collection of all accessible evidence bearing on the origins and the authenticity of the important Dante portraits down to 1512, accompanied by intelligent and judicial discussion. There is also a rapid characterization of some hundred other presentments of the poet; and, at the close, a comprehensive bibliography and an index. In point of fact, we have only one somewhat trustworthy description of Dante's appearance—that of Boccaccio, who wrote, not from first-hand acquaintance, but after consultation with several persons who had often seen the illustrious exile; and only one at all reliable likeness, the Bargello fresco by Giotto, who presumably had known Alighieri before the banishment, although he painted him doubtless some fourteen years after the poet's death. Another portrait, famous in its time for its lifelike quality, was that made in Santa Croce by Taddeo Gaddi, now unhappily destroyed. According to Professor Holbrook, the miniature in the Palatine manuscript, which strongly resembles Giotto's fresco, derives from it. This miniature, or something similar, he takes to be the source (together with Boccaccio's pen picture) of the Naples bust, the imaginative creation of a great but unidentified fifteenth-century artist. From the bust, he believes, were copied the so-called "death-mask"—which, indeed, is strikingly akin to it, and, as is now well known, is not a mask at all—and the unprepossessing Riccardian illustration. The Michelino painting in the Duomo reveals a type, of unknown origin, different from Giotto's and from the Naples bust, but found in some other portraits. The Bargello likeness and the "death-mask" naturally receive the most abundant comment, but many other faces, really or hypothetically intended for Dante, are adequately treated. Professor Holbrook is to be congratulated, not only on the fulness of his material, but also (even if one does not accept unreservedly all his conclusions) on the good sense he has displayed while dealing with a most elusive theme.

Colorado is now circled by an automobile road a thousand miles in length, crossing several ranges of the Rocky Mountains and winding its way through most of the cities. Radiating from it are side trips to various mining towns and summer resorts. Of this road Eugene Parsons gives a description in "A Guidebook to Colorado" (Little, Brown). The remaining 370 pages of his book are filled with information relating to the State's sixty counties, from Adams to Yuma, in alphabetical order—information useful to tourists of all classes, health-seekers, hunters, or intending settlers. Historic and prehistoric matters are duly considered, county seats and mountains described (with a number of tempting illustrations); while crops, mines, and mineral springs come in for their share of attention. Distances from place to place are noted in the appendix; also, the altitudes of peaks. In short, it is a book that no one bound for this national playground can afford to be without.

"The Spell of the Rockies" is the title of another excellent volume on Colorado, by Enos A. Mills (Houghton Mifflin). It is not a book for motorists, but for those who prefer to go afoot, to admire nature at close range and to climb the grand peaks, on which this writer seems to be thoroughly at home; one of them, Long's Peak, he has ascended no fewer than seventy times. For twenty-four years he has studied the glaciers of this range, and incidentally he has seen much of animal life. In two chapters on the habits of beavers, he tells among other things of an attack on a colony of them by a coyote. He notes the curious fact that these animals before the white man came did their work mostly in the daytime, but now have learned that it is safer to work at night. The author relates some hairbreadth escapes he has had from avalanches, forest fires, and other dangers of the mountain ranges. His remarks on electric storms will interest many; but the most fascinating of his pages are those relating to the crests of the Rocky Mountains, their crags, and snows, and showers. Airmen will find much of importance to them in his chapter on Mountain-Top Weather and the dangers they must expect to encounter from air currents, counter currents, and maelstroms.

Dr. Benaiah Longley Whitman, a widely-known clergyman, died on Monday at Seattle, aged forty-nine. He was pastor of the First Baptist Church of Seattle, formerly was pastor of a large church in Philadelphia, and for four years was president of George Washington University at Washington, D. C. He was the author of "Elements of Ethics," "Elements of Sociology," "Elements of Political Science," and "Outlines of Political History."

The death is reported from Berlin of Prof. Oswald Helder-Egger, the palæographer, in his sixty-first year. He leaves a work upon which he spent thirty-six years of labor—"Monumenta Germaniæ Historica."

Dr. Wilhelm Jensen, the German author, died in Munich on Friday of last week, aged seventy-four. He studied at the Universities of Kiel, Würzburg, and Lübeck, becoming doctor of philosophy. Afterwards he was on the editorial staff of the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, the semi-official newspaper of the German Government, being once imprisoned for his utterances. He retired from newspaper work in order to devote himself to authorship, and was soon a prolific writer.

Science

THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES.

WORCESTER, Mass., November 23.

The United States suffers certain disadvantages with regard to the pursuit of science in being so large that it contains no national intellectual centre to which all scientists may rally in national societies. New York can never be to this country what Paris is to France. No more can Washington; yet both of these cities possess certain indubitable advantages. The National Academy of Sciences, which holds its annual spring meeting in Washington, could hardly preserve its national character without holding an ambulatory meeting in the autumn. This meeting has just been held on November 21 and 22, in New York, which has proved itself to have great advantages as shown by the rec-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ord-breaking attendance of above sixty members. The meeting was held at the Public Library, a most convenient as well as magnificent abode for such a meeting, on account of its central situation and its nearness to various clubs, particularly the new Chemists' Club and the Century Association, whose hospitality was kindly extended to the members. In addition, the many scientific institutions situated in New York afford many points of interest, and the visit to the Rockefeller Institute and the reception at the American Museum of Natural History were greatly enjoyed. Two such institutions as these would be hard to equal in any city in the world.

This meeting was certainly a biological session, and did not lose in popular or scientific interest thereby. Twenty papers were read, including eight by non-members. No paper was presented on astronomy, one each on mathematics and botany, two on chemistry, two on physics, three on geology, and eleven on biological subjects. Simon Flexner, director of the Rockefeller Institute, in a paper on "Modes of Infection in Infantile Paralysis," described the ravages of this fatal disease, of which upwards of twenty thousand cases have occurred in this country up to last summer within the last three or four years. Many of these cases, in which paralysis does not ensue, are still important, because they may spread infection. Until the last two years the method of spreading the disease was not understood, and its infectivity was unknown. This has now been established by experiments made exclusively upon animals, the disease being transmitted to monkeys. The result on monkeys early showed that the germ, which has been identified but not seen, being too small to be filtered out, and of ultra-microscopic size, when introduced into the brain passes to the membranes about and follows the nerve fibres and the spinal cord. The nerves of smell, closely related to the brain, form a channel of communication between the upper mucous membrance and the brain, so that the germ could be discovered in the nose, which undoubtedly affords one means of getting out to the external medium. The question thus arose whether the germ could get into the organism in the same way, and this was found to be, next to direct inoculation, the easiest manner of communication. These results have been verified in the case of spontaneous disease in the human patient. In this disease prevention will be enormously more easy than cure.

Prof. Jacques Loeb, in a paper on "Oxidations in the Cell," attempted to study the rôle of oxygen in supporting life by means of the careful determination of the temperature coefficient and the control of the supply of oxygen in two cases, those of segmentation and of the heart-beat. The conclusion was that not all the oxygen was consumed in producing the work of segmentation, but that some was disposed of in other processes. Dr. Alexis Carrel, also of the Rockefeller Institute, read an extremely interesting paper on "Manifest and Non-Manifest Life of the Tissues," in which he described how life may be preserved outside of the body, either as latent, in which case the tissue does not grow, or manifest, in which there is an actual growth of tissue, or alternate, in which one process alternates with the other. For instance, a piece of skin or spleen may be maintained in vaseline or other solution a few degrees above the freezing-point for several weeks, and may be shown to have life by being transplanted and cultivated. Pieces of artery, heart, or spleen may be kept for five or six days in cold storage and then cultivated as well as ever, and after several weeks may be used in human beings. In the case of manifest life, the growth and multiplication of the cells are very striking. Tissue maintained in a blood plasma will grow for ten or fifteen days, but eventually dies. This is prevented by Dr. Carrel's method of removing it from the plasma, washing out the waste products, and again putting it in cold storage and then in the nourishing plasma again. By means of these alternations, growth can go on for fifty days with no evidence of senility of the tissue. These results produced a profound impression, which was shared by a paper by Dr. R. G. Harrison of Yale University, on "Protoplasmic Movement in Embryonic Cells," in which a similar method was used. Dr. E. G. Conklin of Princeton University, in a paper on "Cell-Size and Nuclear-Size," examines the cause of senescence and rejuvenescence, by measuring the relative size of nuclei and protoplasm in many cells in gasteropods and ascidians, and finds that functional action does not depend on the relative volume of the two, but on the rate of exchange between nucleus and protoplasm. Anything that hastens metabolism hastens rejuvenescence, and this is most rapid when the nuclear membrane has just been dissolved so that change of substance is most easy. It is then that the most carbon-dioxide is given out by the egg.

Prof. T. H. Morgan of Columbia University presented an elaborate study of "Sex Limited Inheritance," showing the results of breeding on various unit characters in sheep, poultry, and flies. Many interesting results were described—for instance, if a black cock is crossed with a barred hen, in the first generation, all the sons are like the mother, and all the daughters like the father. In the reverse case of the father barred and the mother black, all the off-spring are barred. In the next generation, there are no black cocks. In the case of the fruit fly, if a female with red eyes is crossed with a male with white eyes, all the offspring have red eyes, while if these are inbred, the females have red eyes and the males white. As a result of these experiments, Professor Morgan communicated a very simple formula, which would seem to take the place of Mendel's Law. The next two papers also had to do with the question of heredity. Prof. C. B. Davenport of the Cold Spring Laboratory of the Carnegie Institution described "Recent Advances in the Study of Eugenics," by the method of sending a corps of disciplined field workers out to make judicious inquiries and obtain physical traits, these being illustrated by reports on inheritance of feeble-mindedness. The effects of inbreeding are shown, for instance, on one island in Maine, where all the inhabitants have the same family name. Dr. Henry F. Osborn of the American Museum of Natural History discussed "The Problem of Continuity or Discontinuity in the Origin of Unit Characters in Heredity." In the last thirty years, we have become familiar with Mendel's idea of the formation of unit characters which are inherited not as a blend or flux, but as distinct unit components, as well as with the idea that evolution is not gradual, but discontinuous, or progressing by leaps. The study of the inheritance of the mule is an excellent opportunity for the investigation of such questions, since his ancestors, the horse and the ass, have been thoroughly separated for three hundred thousand years. While the exterior appearance of the mule is derived largely from the ass, for instance the limbs, he has the skull of the horse, but the teeth of the ass. He obtains his psychology from his father, but the kick from his mother, the ass. Out of eleven characters of the teeth in the mule, only two show the character of the horse. It is shown that a large number of characters developed slowly and by interbreeding and segregation. It is concluded that certain gradual developments of unit character are just as important, as, or in the bones more important than, sudden jumps.

In geology, Prof. J. F. Kemp of Columbia University presented a paper on "New Data on the Bed-rock Channel of the Hudson River," in which he showed how borings at Storm King made for the new aqueduct under the Hudson, prove the bed-rock to lie between seven hundred and nine hundred feet below the surface, while the borings made at the Pennsylvania Railroad tunnel at New York give a less depth. The depth above was attributed to glacial erosion. In the second paper on the "Source of the Saratoga Mineral Springs," Professor Kemp described the chemical history of the waters for the last sixty years and was inclined to supplant the old theory, which holds them to be the remains of an ancient sea, with the theory of volcanic origin, a volcanic plug being present in the neighborhood.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Prof. B. B. Boltwood of Yale University described the "Proposed International Radium Standard," being prepared by Mme. Curie, by which the strength of all radium preparations may be tested by comparison of the effects of their gamma rays. The standard of a weight of twenty-two milligrams (about one one-thousandth of an ounce) has a value of about two thousand dollars. Prof. M. I. Pupin of Columbia University presented an interesting study, both experimental and mathematical of "Conductors Rotating in an Alternating Magnetic Field." This subject, of particular importance in connection with the transmission of power and in telephony, has never been systematically examined. It possesses great mathematical interest on account of its being an exemplification of the method of treatment of differential equations introduced into astronomy by G. W. Hill, and great physical interest, because of its possible explanation of certain peculiarities of the spectrum of luminous bodies. Certain very remarkable effects similar to resonance were observed and photographed, and it was shown that under certain conditions an unstable state supervenes, in which a very small current may be converted into such a large one as to destroy the machine. It is not to be supposed that this large current comes from nothing, as the power has to be put into the machine to drive the armature. The possibility of a very remarkable telephone relay is suggested.

At the business meeting of the Academy, announcement was made of the generous gift by Sir John Murray of a fund for the foundation of a medal to commemorate the scientific work of his friend, Alexander Agassiz, late president of the Academy. Many social events were enjoyed and the Academy adjourned after a rather short, but very successful session. ARTHUR GORDON WEBSTER.

This week Holt brings out "The Evolution of Animal Intelligence," by Prof. S. J. Holmes.

"The Wonders of Bird Life" (Lippincott) is a cheap abridgment of John Lea's "The Romance of Bird Life." The nine chapters are devoted to such themes as Sitting, Defence of Home, Make-believe, Sport and Play, and Courtship, themes discussed in so popular a manner that the book is to be recommended only to children and insatiable nature lovers. Such readers will hear of the chick's six call-notes and their precise meaning, of a chick two and a half days old that cuddled under the body of a fox terrier, of the stork that does *not* bring children into the world, though it plays tag with boys, and of a goose that worsted a fierce sow by pulling its right ear very hard.

F. C. Constable, a member of the Society for Psychical Research, has adopted an unfortunate order for his book on "Personality and Telepathy" (Kegan Paul). Leaving his real evidence for the second part of the volume, he assumes, in defiance of the consensus of scientists, that telepathy is a fact, and proceeds to establish for it a philosophical basis. If the skeptics of this generation become the believers of the next, the philosophers will make such changes in their systems as are necessary. Mr. Constable's discussion of this part of the subject is premature, and his effort to justify his position by the authority of Kant is futile; no amount of philosophical reasoning can do more than assert the possibility of telepathy. Concerning the evidence which follows, a few examples will show that it furnishes nothing particularly new. "I was sitting alone in the drawing-room . . . when suddenly I experienced an undefined feeling of dread and horror. . . . The next morning I received a telegram telling me of the death of a very near and dear cousin." Three startling tales may be immediately rejected. The narrator of the first is not certain even of the year—he states "about the year 1841." The second is told by an uneducated sailor; the events he describes are said to have taken place twenty-five years previously; he was fifteen at the time. The third begins, "I well remember a singular circumstance I have often heard my father relate, which occurred to himself." The gem of the collection and the happening on which the writer lays the utmost stress is an alleged thought transference from Mrs. Piper, in this country, to another medium, Mrs. Verrall, in England. It is interesting to observe that three days elapsed between the suggestion of "spear and sphere" to Mrs. Piper and the reception of the Greek "sphairos" and the Latin "volatile ferrum" by Mrs. Verrall. The question which comes to one's mind, however, is, "Were the transatlantic cables idle during that time?"

Drama

After the three different representations given in this city by the Drama Players of Chicago it is tolerably clear that the future of the organization depends almost entirely upon the sagacity of its directors. Two facts concerning the company have been proved pretty conclusively: one, that it is abundantly capable of fulfilling most of the requirements of modern drama; the other, that it will need much intelligent schooling before it can hope to prove satisfactory in artificial comedy or poetic tragedy. A radical mistake was made in beginning operations here with so unsympathetic and insignificant a work as Ibsen's "Lady from the Sea," which, after the first night, when the house was packed, was played to very slender audiences. This was not because the acting was bad, for it was, on the whole, uncommonly good, but because the play itself was hopelessly unattractive. In "The Learned Ladies," Prof. Page's English version of Molière's "Les Femmes savantes," the actors, with one or two exceptions, were altogether modern that is to say, slovenly, in speech and manner. Their interpretation had spirit but no style. Some acquaintance with the arts of diction and gesture is essential to the profitable revival of stage classics. It was only in Pinero's fine, caustic comedy, "The Thunderbolt," that the Players did themselves full justice, and partly justified their enterprise. Their performance—with the possible exception of a single character—was as effective as that given last year in the New Theatre. If less theatrically brilliant in one or two places, it was, perhaps, more truthful as a realistic class study, and more remarkable as an example of swift, neat, and sure co-operative acting in the complicated climaxes which the author has contrived with such infinite ingenuity. Some of the individual characterizations—the James Mortimer of Herbert Kelcey, the Stephen of Sheldon Lewis, the Phyllis of Effie Shannon, the Col. Ponting of Edward Emery, and the Helen of Hedwig Reicher, for instance—were really vital and consistent studies. The principal scenes were received with enthusiastic applause, and the curtain fell upon an emphatic success. But the house was only about two-thirds full. The moral is sufficiently obvious. If they had opened in "The Thunderbolt" the Drama Players might have taken New York by storm. In this case the performance and the play were equally good, which could not be said of either of the preceding experiments.

The Irish Players, from the Abbey Theatre, Dublin, are the victims of the injudicious and unjustifiable hubbub raised over their performances by a few misguided enthusiasts. This has raised expectations which have not been and are not likely soon to be realized. Within certain limits—those of a narrow and particular realism—they are clever natural actors much in need of artistic training. They may be said to constitute the beginnings of a national theatre, inasmuch as they are, in the main, Irish representatives of phases of Irish life, but they are not representatives, in the broad sense, of Ireland or the Irish. And this seems to be true also of the plays of J. M. Synge, in whom the descriptive and poetic faculties were much more strongly developed than the dramatic. His plays are founded chiefly on his observations of life and character in the isolated Aran islands, observations which were strictly local and have little general or contemporaneous application. His poetic vision, keen appreciation of Nature in her wildest and roughest moods, and cultivated literary sense enabled him to invest the inhospitable rocks and their unsophisticated inhabitants with a wild charm which cannot be exerted upon the stage. In the written sketches his personages are vital, convincing, and attractive in their semi-barbaric simplicity; before the footlights they are inconsistent and often incredible. The veracity and fascination of the sketch vanish in the elaborated study. There is a striking instance of this in "The Well of the Saints." This play is a variation of a very old fable. Two old blind beggars, Martin Doul and his wife—ignorant, lazy, selfish, envious, but humorous—vary their conjugal bickerings with speculations on their personal appearance. Each draws a flattering mental picture of the other, and in this dialogue the literary skill of Mr. Synge is admirably displayed. A wandering friar—a grotesque creation—restores their sight with some miraculous water, whereupon they are instantly and cruelly disenchanted. After mutual revilings they

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

separate, and Martin, when he finds that he is expected to work, deplores his fate with fervent blasphemies. Presently he and his wife become blind once more, and when the friar offers to cure him again, he contrives cunningly to spill the holy water rather than be the subject of a second miracle. The piece has its notable merits. Its characterizations are life-like, its humor racy, and its satire keen, but it is slow in action and greatly overladen with irrelevant small talk, which the players made more tedious by their monotonous utterance and wooden behavior. In Bernard Shaw's reckless burlesque, "The Shewing Up of Blanco Posnet," they were completely out of their element, actually contriving to conceal the humor which is its one redeeming feature.

The most obvious remark to be made about "The Playboy of the Western World," which has been the excuse for so much noisy advertisement, is that it is no wonder decent Irishmen should decline to regard it as a truthful picture of Irish life. If it could carry with it any conviction of reality, it might well be denounced as a national libel, but it is too extravagant to be taken seriously. Had it not been for the somewhat artificial reputation of Mr. Synge as a dramatist, it would scarcely have made so much stir. Doubtless, it is, in many respects, a gross misrepresentation, but the author probably had no other intention than to illustrate what used to be called the "wild Irishman" in his most impulsive, emotional, inconsequent, and irresponsible mood. The special sting of it consists in the suggestion that the Irish peasantry would be apt to hold a parricide in high esteem as a hero. It is true that Christy Mahon has not actually killed his ill-tempered father, but he thinks that he has, and is treated, by men and women alike, as a valiant lad, solely on that account. When his sire, who has only been stunned, overtakes him in his flight, the heroine—who has fallen in love with him on his relation of his supposed crime—and all the rest turn upon him and ridicule him as a cowardly, lying impostor. Then he tries to kill his father in earnest, in order to regain his promised bride and his renown, but this time his fickle admirers seize him for delivery to the police lest they should be held as accomplices in the murder. In the end he goes off with his father, who has again recovered, boasting that hereafter he will be the head, and not the butt of the family. Sober criticism would be wasted on such a yarn as this, but the play has a value altogether independent of its leading incidents. The dialogue is often wonderfully effective in its quaint, forcible, picturesque imagery, while the character-drawing is strikingly veracious in all minor details. Mr. Synge declares that almost every word and phrase he has used is taken direct from the peasant speech, but it is permissible to doubt whether his English is always the exact equivalent of the original Gaelic. As for any possible inner meaning of the piece, to be discerned beneath the external form of fantasy, that is not suggested either by the dialogue or the players; and need not be considered. A play must be judged upon its surface value.

Preparations are proceeding steadily for Max Reinhardt's colossal production of "Œdipus Rex," which Martin Harvey will present in Covent Garden, London, on January 15. He has engaged Lillah McCarthy for the part of Jocasta. In view of the novel lighting effects which are to be a prominent feature of the spectacle, an entirely new electrical plant will be installed.

Sir George Alexander has now definitely decided that his next production at the London St. James's will be J. B. Fagan's adaptation of Robert Hichens's novel, "Bella Donna." Mrs. Patrick Campbell has been selected for the part of Mrs. Chepstow, who ultimately becomes the wife of Nigel Armine. For himself, Sir George Alexander reserves the character of Meyer Isaacson, the London specialist who deserts his patients in order to follow his friend Armine up the Nile and probe the secret of his mysterious illness. The rest of the play becomes in essence a duel between him and the woman for the life of Nigel Armine.

Music

The Wind-Band and Its Instruments. By Arthur A. Clappé. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50 net.

Sound in the Organ and the Orchestra. By Hermann Smith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2 net.

Although there are famous bandmasters and great organists, their concerts are seldom commented on by the musical critics, who have so much to say about orchestral concerts and piano recitals. Why this difference in their attitude? So far as wind-band concerts are concerned, Mr. Clappé's book furnishes a complete answer to that question, although he does not ask it. The plain truth is that neither the bandmasters nor the composers have yet found out the artistic potentialities latent in the wind-band. Perhaps this is not to be wondered at, as it is only since the early part of the last century that some of the most important wood-wind and brass instruments could be used and combined with artistic results. In the days of Shakespeare, "Noise" was the English designation for a band of musicians. For centuries the tone of many wood and brass instruments was too coarse, and the intonation too inaccurate, to make it possible to associate them in orchestras with the string instruments; and by themselves they served only for the army and the dance hall. It was not till the time of Antoine Sax, who died in 1894, that evolution from these chaotic conditions became apparent. There has been further progress since his day, but much remains to be done. While the instruments themselves are now satisfactory, the ideas regarding their combinations are still in a chaotic condition, every bandmaster being a law unto himself. The nearest approach to established order is to be found among government or military bands, yet even among them there are wide divergences and no standards.

Mr. Clappé, after surveying the situation, has come to the conclusion that the bandmasters alone cannot bring order into this chaotic condition. The composers must help them:

> If only they can be brought to consider the wind-band seriously, and, recognizing its potentialities as an art factor, be induced to write works suited to its genus, taking into account its remarkable variety of voicing, its infinite shades of tone-color, order will result.

Pending the arrival of such a composer, bandmasters must help themselves as well as they can. Mr. Clappé's book will prove of much use in this struggle. As he was sometime teacher of music at the West Point Military Academy, his remarks are based on actual experience. He devotes separate chapters to the different groups of instruments, tells the most important things to know about their history, their construction, acoustics, technique, and their combinations with other instruments. The more unusual instruments (some of which are undeservedly neglected) are described, as well as the ordinary flutes, oboes, clarinets, horns, trumpets, trombones, and so on. Drums, cymbals, and other instruments of percussion are also discussed, and there are chapters on the Bandmaster, Tone Color and Tone Building, Formation of Wind Bands, etc. Tables are given as to the numbers of various instruments used in foreign and American bands, with suggestions as to which are best.

The case of the organ is different from that of the band. Some of the greatest composers have written masterworks for that instrument. If the concerts given on it do not receive more attention, this is largely due to imperfections of the organ. Generally, these are supposed to be inherent in the nature of the instrument, but the author of "Sound in the Organ and in the Orchestra" scouts this notion. He points out that, particularly in England, the "voicers" seldom possess a critical knowledge of the instruments they are called upon to imitate with the organ pipes, and that this is the principal reason why those accustomed to orchestras find organs insipid. The greater part of Mr. Smith's book is taken up with the discussion of acoustic problems. He subjects to destructive criticism some of the leading physicists and propounds a "suction" theory to explain the mechanism of sound production. It is too involved to discuss here, but is worthy the attention of men of science.

Special historic interest attaches to this season's performances of Wagner's swan-song, "Parsifal," the first of which will be given this afternoon. It is the last complete season during which the Metropolitan will be the only opera-house in the world, excepting Bayreuth, at which this sublime work can be heard. The copyright on it expires next year.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Flonzaley Quartet's three New York concerts are scheduled for Monday evenings, December 4, January 18, and February 26. The New York series will include the string quartet in F, by Maurice Ravel, one of the most promising composers of the neo-French school.

Kurt Schindler has made a change in the schedule of the MacDowell Chorus, so far as the concert of February 12 is concerned. It was announced long ago that on that occasion Wolf-Ferrari's "La Vita Nuova" would be sung; but as it is now made known that this choral work will be produced at the Metropolitan Opera House at an earlier date, Mr. Schindler has decided to give in its place Beethoven's "Meeresstille," Hugo Wolf's choral ballad, "Fire-Rider," Saint-Saëns's "La Nuit" for soprano solo and women's chorus, and the bridal chorus from Chabrier's "Gwendolyn." The Beethoven number is for four voices and orchestra. At the first concert, on December 11, Liszt's masterpiece, "The Legend of St. Elizabeth," will be heard. It will be presented by a chorus of 250 voices, a boy choir, and the Philharmonic Orchestra, with Gertrude Rennyson, Clarence Whitehill, and the well-known basso, Robert Blass, in the principal solo parts. At Budapest, in October, "St. Elizabeth" was the crowning feature of the five-day Liszt Centenary Festival, and it figures prominently on the programmes of other Liszt festivals this winter in Europe.

Arthur Smolian, well known for his musical criticism, died recently in Leipzig at the age of fifty-four.

Art

The Domestic Architecture of England during the Tudor Period. By the late Thomas Garner and Arthur Stratton. Illustrated in a series of photographs and measured drawings of country mansions, manor houses, and smaller buildings. With historical and descriptive text. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Part III.

If the chief architectural glory of France is in her mediæval cathedrals, the special pride of the English builders may well be in their domestic architecture, and particularly in that of the period from Henry VII to James I, inclusive. For in no other country of these periods is there such a wealth of dwellings, not only of the nobility but of gentlemen and wealthy commoners, so completely national in style and so pervaded by the spirit of domestic privacy and comfort.

On the later phases of this English architecture abundant books have been written, among which the well-known monumental work of Gotch and Brown on "The Architecture of the Renaissance in England" takes the first rank. There are the classic lithographed volumes of Nash on the mansions of England. Belcher and Macartney, Reginald Blomfield, Loftie, and Papworth, among others, have described the later or Palladian architecture of the seventeenth century. The same is not true of the architecture of the Tudor period. "Simple in character and reminiscent of an age which was rich intellectually and artistically and marked a new era in social progress, Tudor architecture has remained little more than a name, whereas buildings which could be classified under the far-reaching name of Renaissance architecture, early or late, have been studied, advertised, and eagerly sought in all directions."

These words in Mr. Stratton's preface make clear the need of this work, which has now been brought to completion, the two earlier parts having appeared somewhat more than two years ago. The fact to which Mr. Stratton calls attention becomes the more surprising when one reflects that the very qualities of picturesque charm which make the English domestic architecture of the Renaissance worth studying, are those which it inherited from the preceding Tudor period. After conceding to Inigo Jones, to Christopher Wren, James Gibbs, William Chambers, and the Adams their full meed of distinction, it still remains true that the Palladian or neo-classic Renaissance styles never afforded expression which was spontaneous or congenial to the British taste. Their formal regularity of planning and simplicity of mass were alien to British ideals. The Italian architects had been developing the use of the classic orders, entablatures, and carved ornament for nearly two hundred years before these began to appear in English architecture in anything like their correct form. The peculiar charm of the manor houses of the Elizabethan and Jacobean styles—their picturesque irregularity of plan and mass; their projecting oriels and bay-windows, their bewildering variety of roofs and gables, their clustered chimneys, their mullioned and transomed windows full of leaded glass; and within, the long "gallery" or hall, the panelled wainscoting, the oaken stairway with carved balustrade—is to be found at least in embryo in the houses of the earlier Tudor period.

The ecclesiastical Gothic architecture of which this style was an outgrowth had in England developed away from its French prototypes and taken on an English aspect; but it was still linked to all the other Gothic schools by a common faith, by a common ritual, and by the common discipline of the monastic orders. In the perpendicular style it had culminated in a purely English development, but with this came a slackening and almost a cessation of church building, activity being transferred under new social conditions to the field of domestic architecture. In this new application Gothic architecture underwent a complete transformation. It produced a marvellous array of houses, schools, and college residences, homes of scholars, gentlemen, clergy, and nobles, pervaded throughout by an atmosphere of dignified comfort, of contented and generously-housed domesticity, of homeliness.

The work before us presents illustrations of 252 buildings of this period. More than 150 of the illustrations show general views, either in full-page plates or in cuts in the text: the remainder are examples of details. Thirty-three counties are represented by manor-houses, priories, colleges, hospitals, guild halls, and gate houses. The selection of examples is at once judicious and comprehensive; it includes all varieties of material and treatment, and covers the whole range of chronology and style, from the strongly Gothic work of the fifteenth century to the nondescript but picturesque early Renaissance of Elizabeth's reign. That such important edifices as Haddon Hall, the Hampton Court of Wolsey's time, Montacute House, and Hengreave Hall receive less extended notice than one would at first expect, is due to the fact that so little real Tudor work has survived untouched in them. On the other hand, besides noble houses like Compton Wynyates manor in Warwickshire, with its varied construction of stone, brick, and half-timber, and its picturesque sky-line silhouetted against a superb background of great trees; Athelhampton Hall, and Lower Marney Hall, with its vast entrance tower and eight-storied turrets of brick, scores of lesser edifices are included which would otherwise be unknown to any but the most travelled English architect, and many of which offer to the student and designer admirable suggestions of refined composition and detail. This is true of the plates of details—chimneys, carved panels, ceilings, fireplaces, etc., and of the carefully drawn elevations, quite as much as of the large photographic views of buildings. These illustrations are accompanied by adequate descriptive notices, and the whole is preceded by an admirable historical introduction, which is a model of clear statement and sound scholarship. The work is amply provided with classified indexes and other convenient devices for reference. Paper and printing also are worthy of high praise.

"The Bargain Book," by Charles Edward Jerningham and Lewis Bettany (Frederick Warne & Co.), brings together a varied mass of collector's lore. Bargains, finds, the auction-rooms; thefts, are some of the topics, and there are illustrations. The compilation is wholly uncritical; the intent is less to present facts than to furnish good stories, and the book will surely interest all victims of the collecting mania. The authors do not share the prevailing scorn of the wealthy American amateur. They condemn bravely that blackest of London institutions, "the knockout"—con-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

spiracy of dealers to control the great auction sales. We liked the idiosyncrasy of the collector who had a passion for sarcophagi. "A marble sarcophagus was his bath; another, in stone, his bed; and a third, in the area, was his dust-bin." A set of chronological tables of artists, *fabriques*, etc., is added for the benefit of the inexperienced.

The Egypt Exploration Fund during the coming season will take up again the excavation of the Osireion at Abydos, a great subterranean building connected with the Temple of Seti. Its excavation was begun in 1902-1903, by the Egypt Research Account; when it was found that the building, at first thought to be the tomb of King Meneptah, the supposed Pharaoh of the Exodus, is in reality a hypogæum, or subterranean temple, probably intended for the performance of the mysteries of Osiris. The excavated part consists of a broad way descending to a great hall, out of which open a large chamber and a passage or second hall leading in the direction of the Temple of Seti. The manner of junction of the subterranean Osireion with the Seti Temple now remains to be found, and discoveries of great interest are expected.

The "Heures de Milan," or that part of the "Très Belles Heures de Notre-Dame" which is in the library of Prince Trivulzio at Milan, has been reproduced in a work issued in Brussels; the editor is Georges Hulin De Loo.

Finance

STRAWS IN THE WIND.

Now that the extraordinary November recovery on Wall Street has become an established fact, the time has come again to cast up accounts as to good and bad in the situation. It is not difficult to learn the good points when stocks are going up. Our cotton crop is by far the most magnificent showing of the kind in history; it not only insures this year's trade, but puts an end to talk of exhausted fertility of our cotton belt. Our foreign credit balance bulwarks the home money position. Morocco is settled. Several Southern railways have increased their dividends. The corn crop is much better than was once expected. Our export trade has broken every October record but one. Business has been assured, by the highest political and judicial authority, that "mere bigness does not constitute monopoly."

This is a formidable list of credit items. How, then, about the debit side? It is quite as formidable. The Steel Trust is on trial for its corporate existence. Steel prices are lower than ever: so are cotton goods prices and the generality of railway earnings. Congress is about to reconvene; a Presidential election is impending. Radicalism and political unsettlement are in the air; even England is about to be torn up again with a struggle over Irish home rule.

So that there are bad things as well as good in the "situation"; and one odd thing about it is that the gloomy arguments are exactly the same as prevailed in the late days of October, when Wall Street was convinced that no improvement could come to finance and industry in the face of them. But, if that is strange, it is stranger still that the "bull arguments" also are exactly the arguments which constitutional optimists advanced, timidly and half-shamefacedly, when Stock Exchange prices were at bottom. This makes it somewhat difficult to draw the moral. Are events and conditions good or bad, according as stocks are up or down? Or were the bad points of October not so bad as Wall Street thought at the time, and the good points considerably better?

There are, however, some new incidents of the past week or so which bear on the question of financial sentiment. That a distinct turn for the better has occurred in the most representative American industry is abundantly witnessed by the week's sudden inrush of railway equipment orders in the steel trade. That this should have happened in immediate sequence to the beginning of suit against the Steel Trust, is no more remarkable than the fact that the stock market acted similarly. Both finance and trade discovered, in the space of about forty-eight hours, that the fortunes of American industry do not depend on political incidents or on the form of industrial incorporation.

Mr. King of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, in his interview of last Friday, reflects alike the conventional and the practical attitude in this matter. Politics, he explains, in the entirely orthodox language of finance, "is the one great element of uncertainty," and "Presidential elections create caution." But what is the conclusion? Only this: that "the people are realizing that fundamental conditions are sound" and that "I cannot help feeling confident of an expansion in general business."

This is a noteworthy example of the actual attitude of the practical man towards the notion that prosperity depends on nothing but politics. There was another curious incident last week which might seem to point in the opposite direction, but which possibly, on examination, will be found not to have done so. When Chancellor Day sat down, after his speech at the Economic Club dinner in New York on Wednesday, he received a round of thunderous applause which compelled him to rise from his seat and bow in recognition. The speaker had set forth that the promoters and managers of Trusts were all men of sterling integrity and disinterested character; that regulation of great corporations by the law was a blow at the country's welfare, and that the anti-Trust law itself was an absurd and meaningless statute, drawn up by a group of careless lawyers and fussy politicians. In all probability, after the response of his audience, he went back to Syracuse University with the tidings that New York city stood in a body behind his opinions on the question. Nobody could have blamed him for thinking so.

The true explanation, however, is just a little different, and has a wider bearing than the sentiment of a Hotel Astor banquet. The 1,400 diners were ready to applaud a good speech, and Chancellor Day's was undoubtedly a good one; but more than that, they meant to recognize an expression of unqualified and unswerving opinion on a public question where every one else seemed to be hedging. It was applause for the *credo quiâ impossibile*, but it was also applause for the contrast with the other eminent orators who explained that while they thoroughly believed in the anti-Trust law, it ought to be altogether changed. It would, therefore, have been perfectly safe to predict equal and probably greater enthusiasm, had there been one more speaker, to align himself with equally unswerving resolution for the anti-Trust law as it stands and as the courts are interpreting it, without revision, emasculation, or administration by Government commission.

It is somewhat to be regretted that the American Bankers' Convention did not discuss the Aldrich currency plan. It certainly did not do so, unless the listening to three speeches, the submission of a committee report, and the unanimous adoption of the plan without suggestion or criticism, are to be called discussion. The reason why the omission of debate was unfortunate is not that ex-Senator Aldrich's plan is bad in principle and ought to be rejected. It is a very remarkable plan, and in its main provisions an undoubtedly sound one. Its defects, if it has any, are in the particulars, some of which are decidedly debatable, from the standpoint primarily of banking knowledge and experience.

On these points—such, for instance, as the manner of choosing the central organization's officers, their relation to the Government, the tax on circulating notes and the limit to their issue, and the use of notes as reserve money for the individual banks—the practical hard sense of bankers from the country at large would have been of considerable value. As matters stand, the present plan merely bears the same more or less perfunctory endorsement of the Bankers' Association as a number of altogether different banking and currency reform plans have hitherto borne. The greater interest will, therefore, centre now on the form in which the proposition will eventually emerge from the committee-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rooms of Congress to which it will presently be referred.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Ames, E. W. Readings in American History. Books I and II. C. E. Merrill Co.
Andrews's Practical Course in Botany. American Book Co. $1.25.
Annals of Fairyland. The Reign of King Cole; the Reign of King Herla; The Reign of King Oberon. Illus. by C. Robinson. Dutton. $1.50 each.
Austin, C. F. and H. The Adventures of Benjamin and Christabel. Dutton. $1.50.
Ayer, E. B. A Motor Flight Through Algeria and Tunisia. Chicago: McClurg. $2 net.
Barrière, Marcel. La Nouvelle Europe. Paris: Alphonse Lemerre.
Barry, Richard. The Bauble: A Novel. Moffat, Yard. $1.25 net.
Batchelder, E. A. Design in Theory and Practice. Macmillan.
Bechtel, J. H. Biblical Quotations. Philadelphia: Penn Pub. Co. 50 cents.
Bennett, Arnold. The Feast of St. Friend: A Christmas Book. Doran. $1 net.
Benson, A. C. The Leaves of the Tree: Studies in Biography. Putnam.
Bingham, C., and Thompson, G. H. The Regatta in Animal Land. Dutton. $1.50.
Birmingham, G. A. Lalage's Lovers; Spanish Gold; The Search Party. Doran. $1.20 net, each.
Blanden, C. G. The Upper Trail. Chicago: Alderbrink Press.
Bligh, S. M. The Desire for Qualities. Frowde.
Bradford, A. H. Preludes and Interludes. Crowell. $1 net.
Broadfoot, S. K. Motors, Secondary Batteries, Measuring Instruments, and Switchgear. Van Nostrand. 75 cents net.
Brown, M. G. Mary Tudor, Queen of France. Putnam.
Brown, Ritter. Man's Birthright. Desmond FitzGerald. $1.50 net.
Buttz, R. Q. Blades and Blossoms. Boston: Badger.
Caleb, C. C. The Song Divine, or, The Bhagavad-Gītā. London: Luzac.
Capgrave, John. Ye Solace of Pilgrimes, 1450. Edited by C. A. Mills. Frowde.
Carroll's Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. C. E. Merrill Co.
Carr, S. P. Billy To-morrow Stands the Test. Chicago: McClurg. $1.25.
Clapp, E. J. The Port of Hamburg. New Haven: Yale University Press. $1.50 net.
Clemenceau, Georges. South America To-Day. Putnam.
Collyer, Robert. Thoughts for Daily Living. Selected and arranged by I. Clark. Boston: American Unitarian Association. $1 net.
Cook, E. T. The Life of John Ruskin. 2 vols. Macmillan. $7 net.
Coombe, Florence. Islands of Enchantment: Many-sided Melanesia. Macmillan. $4 net.
Cooper, F. T. Some American Story Tellers. Holt. $1.60 net.
Craik, G. M. Bow-Wow and Mew-Mew. C. E. Merrill Co. 30 cents.
Crane, Walter. William Morris to Whistler: Papers on Art and Craft. Macmillan. $2 net.
Davies, C. T. The Horse and How to Care for Him. Philadelphia: Penn Pub. Co. 50 cents.
De Haan, Fonger. Cuentos Modernos. Selections, edited, with notes, by F. W. Morrison. Boston: Heath. 60 cents.
De Menil, A. N. Forest and Town. Poems. Second edition. Cedar Rapids, Ia.: The Torch Press. $1.25 net.
Dickens. Scenes from Dickens: For Drawing-room and Platform Acting. Adapted by G. Pertwee. Dutton. $1.25 net.
Dickens's Nicholas Nickleby. 2 vols. Frowde.
Dimock, A. W. The Book of the Tarpon. Outing Pub. Co. $2 net.
Dobbs, J. F. The Modern Man and the Church. Revell. $1.25 net.
Devey, R. G. Mill and Factory Wiring. Van Nostrand. $1 net.
Drinkwater, John. Cophetua: A Play in One Act. London: Nutt.
Durland, Kellogg. Royal Romances of Today. Duffield. $2.50 net.
Encyclopædia of Sports and Games. Edited by the Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire. New, enlarged edition. 4 vols. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $12 net.
Evans, G. W. The Teaching of High School Mathematics. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. 35 cents.
Falls, D. W. C. Life and Adventures of General Spooley. Story of a Toy Soldier. Dutton. $1.25.
Father Tuck's Annual. Stories, Poems, and Pictures. London: Raphael Tuck.
Fisher, H. W. A Woman's World Tour in a Motor. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $2 net.
Fitzpatrick, E. A. The Educational Views and Influence of De Witt Clinton. Teachers College, Columbia University. $1.50.
Forrester, Izola L. The Polly Page Ranch Club. Philadelphia: Jacobs & Co. $1 net.
Foster, O. H. Sewing for Little Girls. Duffield. 75 cents net.
Frenssen, Gustav. Der Untergang der Anna Hollmann. Stechert. 75 cents.
Freudemacher, P. W. Electrical Mining Installations. Van Nostrand. $1 net.
Freytag's Die Journalisten. Edited, with notes, by H. A. Potter. C. E. Merrill Co.
Goodell, C. L. Followers of the Gleam, or Modern Miracles of Grace. Funk & Wagnalls. $1 net.
Goodwin, D. M. M. The Daughter of Angy. Boston: Badger. $1.25 net.
Gouldsbury, C., and Sheane, H. The Great Plateau of Northern Rhodesia. Introduction by Sir Alfred Sharpe. Longmans.
Griffin, G. G. Writings on American History, 1909. Washington: American Historical Association.
Grimm's Animal Stories. Second series. Trans. by Lucy Crane. Duffield.
Hale, E. E. The Man Without a Country, and My Double. Edited, with notes, by W. A. Bradley. C. E. Merrill Co.
Hammond, J. L., and B. The Village Labourer, 1760-1832; A Study in the Government of England before the Reform Bill. Longmans.
Harris, Mary D. The Story of Coventry. Illustrated by A. Chanler. Dutton. $1.75 net.
Hauptmann's The Fool in Christ. Translated by T. Seltzer. Huebsch. $1.50 net.
Hays, M. G. Vegetable Verselets for Humorous Vegetarians. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1 net.
Hazeltine, H. D. The Law of the Air: Three Lectures delivered in the University of London. Hodder & Stoughton.
Hichborn, Franklin. Story of the California Legislature of 1909, and of 1911. 2 vols. Santa Clara, Cal. The Author. $1.25 net, each.
Hicks, W. W. Maha-Vira. Boston: The Sanctuary Pub. Co. $1.25.
Higgins, A. C. A Little Princess of the Patio. Phila.: Penn Pub. Co.
Holly's German Ethics Retold. American Book Co. 65 cents.
Howe, M. A. D. The Life and Labors of Bishop Hare. Sturgis & Walton. $2.50 net.
Hull, G. H. Industrial Depressions. Stokes. $2.75 net.
Hutchinson, W. M. L. The Sunset of the Heroes: Last Adventures of the Takers of Troy. Illustrated by Herbert Cole. Dutton. $2.
Hutton, Edward. Venice and Venetia. Macmillan. $2 net.
Jackson, A. V. W. From Constantinople to the Home of Omar Khayyam. Macmillan. $3.50 net.
Jacoby Günther. Herder als Faust. Leipzig: Felix Meiner.
James, W. The Energies of Men. New edition. Moffat, Yard. 50 cents net.
Johnson, E. W. One Chance in a Hundred: A novel. Boston: Badger. $1.25 net.
Johnson, J. H. Arc Lamps and Accessory Apparatus. Van Nostrand. 75 cents net.
Johnson, T. L. My Story. Edited by E. J. Hauser, Huebsch. $2 net.
Johnson, W. S. Thomas Carlyle. New Haven, Conn.: Yale University Press. $1.
Johnston, A. F. Travelers Five Along Life's Highway. Boston: Page & Co.
Johnston, C. H. L. Famous Privateersmen, and Adventures of the Sea. Boston: Page & Co. $1.50.
Johnston, J. H. Who-Was-It? Stories. Boston: Badger. 50 cents.
Jordan, D. S. The Heredity of Richard Roe: A Discussion of the Principles of Eugenics. Boston: American Unitarian Association. $1.20 net.
Kingman, Henry. A Way of Honor, and Other College Sermons. Revell. $1 net.
Kroeber, A. L. Phonetic Elements of the Mohave Language. Berkeley: University Press.
Lake, Kirsopp. The Earlier Epistles of St. Paul. London: Rivingtons.
League Calendar, 1912. Flushing, N. Y.: The Good Citizenship League. 75 cents.
Le Grand. The Journal of Julia Le Grand. New Orleans—1862-3. Richmond, Va.: Everett Waddey Co.
Life, Love, and Light: Practical Morality for Men and Women. Macmillan. $1.10 net.
Litchfield, G. D. The Nun of Kent: A Drama in Five Acts. Putnam.
Longman, E. D., and Loch, S. Pins and Pincushions. Longmans.
Lyon, E. F. The Successful Young Woman. Boston: Badger. $1.25 net.
Mahan, A. T. Naval Strategy: Lectures delivered at Newport, between the years 1887 and 1911. Boston: Little, Brown. $3.50 net.
Merriam, J. C. The Fauna of Rancho la Brea. Part 1, Occurrence. (Memoirs University of California, Vol. 1, No. 2). Berkeley: University Press.
Meyer, Max. Fundamental Laws of Human Behavior. Boston: Badger. $2 net.
Mills, J. C. Searchlights on Some American Industries. Chicago: McClurg.
Moffat, M. M. Maria Theresa. Dutton. $3.50 net.
Montaigne. Essais Choisis. Putnam.
Morris, Charles. Home Life in All Lands. Book III, Animal Friends and Helpers. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Napier, Rosamond. The Faithful Failure; Letters to Patty. Doran. $1.20 net each.
Nichols, W. B. The Eagle and the Pelican. London: David Nutt.
Norris, Z. A. The Way of the Wind. East Side Magazine Pub. Co. $1.
O'Donnell, T. C. The Family Food. Philadelphia: Penn Pub. Co. $1 net.
Olcott, W. T. Star Lore of All Ages. Putnam. $1 net.
Olmstead, A. T., Charles, B. B., and Wrench, J. E. Travels and Studies in the Nearer East. Cornell Expedition. Vol. I, Part II, Hittite Inscriptions. Ithaca, N. Y.: Andrus & Church.
Osgood, Irene. A Blood-Moon, and Other Tales of Divorce. Broadway Pub. Co. $1.50.
Pancoast, H. S. The Vista of English Verse. Holt. $1.50 net.
Parsons, C. A. The Steam Turbine. The Rede Lecture, 1911. Putnam. 50 cents net.
Pennell, T. L. Things Seen in Northern India. Dutton. 75 cents net.
Pennypacker, S. W. The Desecration and Profanation of the Pennsylvania Capitol. Philadelphia: William J. Campbell.
Pliny. Selected Letters. Edited by H. M. Kingery. Chicago: Scott, Foresman.
Porter, R. P. The Full Recognition of Japan. Frowde.
Princess Der Ling. (Mrs. T. C. White.) Two Years in the Forbidden City (China). Moffat, Yard. $2 net.
Ragg, L. and L. M. Things Seen in Venice. Dutton. 75 cents net.
Rankin, C. W. The Castaways of Pete's Patch. Holt. $1.25 net.
Reed. The Myrtle Reed Year Book: Epigrams and Opinions from Writings and Sayings. Foreword by Jeannette L. Gilder. Putnam. $1.50 net.
Richardson, E. C. Some Old Egyptian Librarians. Scribner. 75 cents net.
Rinehart, M. R. The Amazing Adventures of Letitia Carberry. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25 net.
Robbins, E. C. The High School Debate Book. Chicago: McClurg.
Roberts, M. E. Cloth of Frieze. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.25 net.
Ross, C. G. The Writing of News. Holt.
Royce, Josiah. William James, and Other Essays on the Philosophy of Life. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Salem Morris. Reflections of a Lawyer. The Author.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Sangster, Margaret E. A Little Book of Homespun Verse. Sturgis & Walton. $1 net.
Sardou's Les Pattes de Mouche. Edited, with notes, by W. O. Farnsworth. Boston: Heath. 40 cents.
Schuette, H. G. Athonia, or the Original Four Hundred. Manitowoc, Wis.: The Lakeside Co. $1.25 net.
Scott, W. L. Azure and Silver. Boston: Badger.
Shakespeare. (World's Classics Pocket Edition.) Vols. IV, V, VI. Frowde.
Sheaf of Poems. Translations by Bayard Taylor and Lilian Bayard Taylor Kiliam. Boston: Badger.
Sherman, E. L. Pickaninny Namesakes. Pictures and Verses. Frederic Fairchild Sherman. 75 cents net.
Skottsberg, Carl. The Wilds of Patagonia: Narrative of the Swedish Expedition, 1907-09. Macmillan. $3 net.
Smithsonian Institution. Annual Report for Year Ending June 30, 1910. Washington.
Sterling, M. B. The Story of Parzival the Templar. Retold from Wolfram von Eschenbach. Illustrated. Dutton. $1.50.
Lewis, G. G. The Practical Book of Oriental Rugs. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $4.50 net.
Stevenson, E. L. Portolan Charts. Hispanic Society of America. $1.75 net.
Storey, Moorfield. The Reform of Legal Procedure. New Haven: Yale Univ. Press. $1.35 net.
Sudermann, H. The Indian Lily, and Other Stories. Trans. by Ludwig Lewisohn. Huebsch. $1.25 net.
Sumner, W. G. War and Other Essays. Edited, with introduction, by A. G. Keller. New Haven: Yale University Press. $2.25 net.
Swift's Gulliver's Travels. Adapted for the Young by W. B. Scott. Dutton. $2.50.
Taylor, H. O. The Classical Heritage of the Middle Ages. Third ed. Macmillan. $1.75 net.
Vandercook, Margaret. The Ranch Girls at Rainbow Lodge. Philadelphia: Winston Co.
Vittoz, Roger. Treatment of Neurasthenia. Translated by H. B. Brooke. Longmans.
Wagner's Siegfried and the Twilight of the Gods. Illustrated by Arthur Rackham.
Washington, B. T. My Larger Education. Doubleday, Page. $1.50 net.
Waterman, T. T. Phonetic Elements of the Northern Paiute Language. Berkeley: University Press.
Wharton, A. H. In Château Land. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $2 net.
White, Gilbert. The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne. Macmillan. $4 net.
Woodruff, H. S. Mis' Beauty. Alice Harriman Co.

Henry Holt & Co. 34 West 33d St.

Have Ready

Lawrence Chamberlain's PRINCIPLES OF BOND INVESTMENT

The author is with Kountze Brothers, Bankers, New York, Lecturer on Finance at the New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance. 551 pages. With 19 charts. 8vo. $5.00 net.*

A financial encyclopaedia, covering bonds from every standpoint. The first work to treat bond investment as an applied science; it presents a comprehensive and careful analysis of all classes of bonds and shows how to estimate their value, and includes a vast fund of invaluable information for Investors, Banks, Insurance Companies, Banking Houses, and Bond Salesmen.

The author has had a wide and varied experience as bond sales manager and bond buyer. His opinions and judgments are those of one who is at once a scholar and a successful business man. Circular with complete contents on request.

Charles G. Ross's The WRITING OF NEWS

A practical manual every man who wishes to write for the papers should have, and that will interest the general reader. His book is equipped with helpful exercises, shows how to rewrite faulty matter, is full of practical examples of "Heads," "Bromides," etc. 236 pp. $1.40 net.*

New, up-to-date editions of

Krehbiel's CHAPTERS OF OPERA

An historical, critical, and anecdotal book on opera in New York. With appendix, including repertoires 1908-11, etc., and all the original illustrations. **New Popular-priced Edition.** $2.50 net.*

Edward Everett Hale, Jr.'s DRAMATISTS OF TO-DAY

Rostand, Hauptmann, Sudermann, Pinero, Shaw, Phillips, Maeterlinck.

An informal discussion of their principal works. 6th edition brought up to date, with portraits, $1.50 net.*

*Postage 8% additional.

The Life and Labors of Bishop Hare

By M. A. DeWolfe Howe

Author of "Phillips Brooks," etc.

The biography of the pioneer bishop who went to South Dakota when the inhabitants were mostly savage, and labored there till the Indians were turned to civilization. (*Crown 8vo. Illus.* $2.50 *net, postpaid* $2.72.)

The Christmas City

Bethlehem Across the Ages

By Lewis Gaston Leary.

An attractive and acceptable gift book. Stories, legends, and pen pictures of Bethlehem of old and of today, by one who writes delightfully and is familiar with the people and language of the Holy Land. (12*mo. Illustrations and decorations.* $1.25 *net, postpaid* $1.35.)

STURGIS & WALTON CO.
31-33 East 27th St., New York

BEST

facilities for supplying

American English French **BOOKS** German Italian Spanish

Catalogue free. Correspondence solicited.

LEMCKE & BUECHNER

Established over 50 years.

30-32 West 27th St., New York

AGENTS FOR COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS.

STANDARD WORKS

By A. D. HALL, M.A., F.R.S.

Director of the Rothamsted Experimental Station, Foreign Member of the Royal Academy of Agriculture of Sweden.

THE FEEDING OF CROPS AND STOCK $1.50 *net.*

THE SOIL

An Introduction to the Scientific Study of the Growth of Crops. $1.50 net.

FERTILIZERS AND MANURES $1.50 net.

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY
PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK

THE LEAVES OF THE TREE

By Arthur Christopher Benson.

Author of "From a College Window"

Crown 8vo. $1.50 net.

CONTENTS: Bishop Westcott, Henry Sidgewick, J. K. Stephen, Bishop Wilkinson, Professor Newton, Frederick Myers, Bishop Lightfoot, Henry Bradshaw, Matthew Arnold, Charles Kingsley, Bishop Wordsworth of Lincoln.

Mr. Benson presents biographical sketches and appreciations of certain distinguished men, each one of whom, through his life, his character, his works, and above all through personal contact, exercised a constructive influence upon the author of *The Upton Letters* and of *The Silent Isle.*

Send for late lists

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK & LONDON

A NEW WRITER OF POWER

Victor L. Whitechurch

AUTHOR OF

CONCERNING HIMSELF. A strong autobiographical novel which makes the hero a lifelong friend to the reader. 12mo. 380 pages. Net $1.25; postage, 12 cents.

THE CANON IN RESIDENCE. This novel of life in a Cathedral town will recall Trollope's Barchester series, and will satisfy discriminating readers. 12mo. 247 pages. $1.20 net; postage, 10 cents.

The Baker & Taylor Co., 33 E. 17th St., N.Y.

THE NEW FIRST FOLIO SHAKESPEARE

Ed. by PORTER-CLARKE, Text of 1623, Full Notes and Variants.

Ready:—"Midsommer Night's Dreame," "Love's Labour's Lost," "Comedie of Errors," "Merchant of Venice," "Macbeth," "Julius Cæsar," "Hamlet," "King Lear," "Twelfe Night," "As You Like It," "Henry the Fifth," "Much Adoe About "Nothing," "Remeo and Juliet," "Tempest," "Othello," "Winter's Tale," "Shrew," "Two Gentlemen of Verona," "Coriolanus," "Merry Wives," "All's Well," "Measure for Measure," "Antonie and Cleopatra," "Titus Andronicus," "Tymon of Athens," "Pericles," "Cymbeline," "Troylus," "Richard III," "Richard II," "King John," "Henry IV"—Part I, "Henry IV"—Part II. Cloth, 75 cents; limp leather, $1.00 per volume, postpaid.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

BINDER FOR THE NATION

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with THE NATION stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents. Address The Nation, 20 Vesey Street, New York City.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Gift Books of a Lasting Character

A NEW

Variorum Edition

OF THE WORKS OF

William Shakespeare

Edited by
HORACE HOWARD FURNESS

This is the most exhaustive edition of the plays of the great dramatist, containing, as its name implies, a record of the notes and textual readings of all the editions that have preceded it. Dr. Furness has also added new notes, and articles on the text, date of composition, sources of plot, etc., of the different plays.

The SIXTEEN VOLUMES which have thus far apeared are:

ROMEO AND JULIET
HAMLET (two volumes)
MACBETH
Revised Edition by
HORACE HOWARD FURNESS, Jr.
KING LEAR
OTHELLO
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE
AS YOU LIKE IT
THE TEMPEST
A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM
THE WINTER'S TALE
MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING
TWELFTH NIGHT
LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST
ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA
RICHARD THE THIRD
Edited by
HORACE HOWARD FURNESS, Jr.

"Encyclopædic and exhaustive."
—Dr. WILLIAM J. ROLFE.

"To the honor of the American branch of English literature."
—RICHARD GRANT WHITE.

"Splendid alike in conception and execution."—*Atlantic Monthly.*

"Indispensable to every student of Shakespeare."—*The Nation.*

Royal octavo. Cloth, gilt top, uncut edges, $4.00 net, per volume. Half Morocco, gilt top, $5.00 net, per vol.

The Glory That Was Greece

A Survey of Hellenic Culture and Civilization

By J. C. STOBART, M.A.

Late Lecturer in History, Trinity College, Cambridge.

"The Glory that was Greece,
And the Grandeur that was Rome,"
EDGAR ALLAN POE.

The author's aim is to present to the general reader a fully illustrated survey of that great civilization of antiquity from which all the culture of modern times not only traces its historical descent, but still to a large degree draws its inspiration. Such an object requires not a dull chronicle, but a general lively picture of Greek life and thought in every department. Social customs, religion, art, and literature—each activity of a highly cultivated race must be discussed and illustrated, to explain the peculiar greatness of the people. 200 illustrations. Cloth, gilt top, $7.50 net.

A Woman's World Tour in a Motor

By HARRIET WHITE FISHER

This is a striking account of a remarkable tour of 23,000 miles in a motor car, made by Mrs. Clark-Fisher. The first of its kind ever undertaken and completed by a woman. Her experiences in many lands, among strange peoples, and in circumstances of hardship, danger, delight, and humor, make this unusual book fascinating alike to the motor lover and the traveller. Profusely illustrated. 8vo. Cloth, $2.00 net. Postpaid $2.25.

Life of James McNeill Whistler

By ELIZABETH R. and JOSEPH PENNELL

A Popular Priced Edition of the Only Authoritative Life of Whistler

This is not only a new edition, but really a new book

The Pennells have thoroughly culled the material in their former edition and added much new matter, which for lack of space they were unable to incorporate in the elaborate two-volume edition recently published, and which is now out of print. It is fully illustrated from 96 plates reproduced after Whistler's famous paintings. Crown 8vo. Whistler binding, deckle edge, $3.50 net. Three-quarters grain levant, $7.50 net.

Eighteen Capitals of China

By WM. EDGAR GEIL, M.A., LL.D., F.R.G.S.

Dr. Geil's recent researches have brought to light much matter of great interest bearing on the conditions in China, the attitude of the people, the governors and soldiers, and his work contains much information never before collected in this way. 100 illustrations and 12 maps. Square 8vo. Over 400 pages. Cloth, gilt top, $5.00 net. Postpaid $5.20.

The Encyclopaedia of Sports and Games

Edited by the EARL OF SUFFOLK and BERKSHIRE
American Sports especially treated by American writers

The compilation of this work and the bringing it up to date has been done at a cost of $60,000. It gives all available information upon games and sports.

SPECIAL FEATURES

New pictures on every branch of sport. Over 2,000 illustrations in all, many elaborate action photographs in color, special articles by experts. A natural history of all the birds and beasts of the chase.

Every branch of sport and outdoor games thoroughly described.

Complete in 4 large octavo volumes. Richly bound in cloth, gilt top, $12.00 net.

The Sensitive Plant

By PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

Shelley's beautiful poem of fancy, dressed in a most attractive holiday attire, especially designed by one in entire sympathy with the great poet's work. Eighteen full-page illustrations by Chas. Robinson, in color. Exquisite colored decorations on each page. Handsomely boxed, 8vo. Cloth, gilt top, $4.50 net.

The True Daniel Webster

By SYDNEY GEORGE FISHER, Litt.D., LL.D.

The author has given us a true history of the life of this great man, telling facts without fear or favor, and has also gathered in this volume many portraits and scenes never before published, together with much entirely new information. 24 illustrations, 8vo, cloth, gilt top, $2.00 net; postpaid $2.15.

In Chateau Land

By Anne Hollingsworth Wharton

Again, as in her "Italian Days and Ways" and in "An English Honeymoon," Miss Wharton takes a merry party of friends upon a pleasure trip. This time it is through the storied châteaux of Touraine that the travellers journey. Twenty-five full-page illustrations in duo-tone. Large 12mo, decorated cloth, gilt top, $2.00 net; postpaid $2.15.

J. B. Lippincott Company, *Publishers*, Philadelphia

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED